The Centre Reporter.

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CAPITOL GOSSIP

ENGLAND HAS MODIFIED HER BLUFF.

A Creditable Diplomatic Victory Won from Great Britain.—The Arrival of the Spanish Minister Anxiously Awaited.

It looks now as though the administration had won a very creditable diplomatic victory from Great Britain in that little affair of Nicaragua, and that Great Britain had greatly modified that bluff about bombarding Nicaragua's seaports. Nothing official has been given out about the diplomatic correspondence in this matter within the last few days, but there are good reasons for stating that Ambassador Bayard has been most positively assured by the British government that nothing will be done in its dealings with Nicaragua that can be properly construed into a violation of the Monroe doctrine. This assurance was naturally very, gratifying to President Cleveland and the other members of the administration. It was saying in a roundabout way that Great Britain never really meant to carry out that bombarding threat, and it was also in a way a recognition of the Monroe doctrine. That this assurance from Great Britain was the result of the courageous position taken by the administration as to the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine is certain. And nothing was lost by the knowledge on the part of Great Britain, that the United States had a sufficient naval force in the South Atlantic to back up the] position assumed.

The arrival of the new Spanish minister is anxiously awaited in Washington, as it is believed that he will have several important communications to make to this government. The Allianca incident is still open, and the belief is growing that Spain is trying to play a double game in connection therewith, notwithstanding its promise to make it satisfactory as soon as it was in possession of the necessary information. As the new Spanish minister is to spend a week or ten days in Cuba before coming to Washington he will be expected to acquire all the needed information and if his government then still delays making a satisfactory settlement he may find himself very disagreeably surprised soon after his arrival. And his surprise is not likely to be displeasing to the Cuban revolutionists.

Postmaster General Wilson dropped into his new duties as naturally as though he had been dealing with postal affairs all his life, and he is the same urbane gentleman in dealing with his numerous callers that he always was during his extended Congressional career. He has long ago proved himself well protected against that insidious disease known to ordinary folk as the "big head;" therefore no one is surprised to find him just as accessible now as when he was a member of Congress.

The projectors of the new silver party profess to have encouraging reports from a number of states, but their professions are largely discounted by their claims as to the states of Pennsylvania and Connecticut. The only claim these people make that is backed by common sense and hard facts, is that a large majority of voters of the country are bimetallists. That claim is unnecessary because it is known by everybody, but that doesn't mean that all the bimetallists are ready to drop their party affiliations and unite in an assistant Republican party, which is about all the new silver party is.

The decision of the Supreme Court in the income tax cases is disappointing to everybody, and probably to nobody more than to members of the court. The constitutionality of the law stands, not by an affirmative decision, but because the eight justices sitting were evenly divided. Incomes from rents, municipal and state bonds are exempted from the tax. But what most disappointed the members of the court was the stealing of a copy of the decision in advance of its being officially made. It was sold to the correspondent of a Chicago paper and telegraphed to that city. The decision will make lots of worry and litigation for the government, but Secretary Carlisle is very positive that it will not make necessary the callidg of an extra session of Congress, although the exceptions will probably reduce the receipts from the income tax at least one-half. But even if not a nickle was received from that source by the Treasury, Secretary Carlisle says there will be money enough and to spare to carry the government until the regular session of Congress without any embarrassment.

A Chicago Democrat of the sort that cannot be discouraged is Mr. Wm. P. Wood, at present in Washington. He says: "The Democratic party suffered a bad defeat the other day, but we will pull ourselves together in time for the big battle next year. I have no doubt whatever that Illinois will cast her electoral vote for the Democracy, providing, of course, that onr candidate is made of the right sort of stuff. Business is booming at a great pace. Exerywhere I have been in the last few weeks I found trade improving. I look for a general revival of business this summer, and that is all the Democratic party needs. With good times next year Democratic success is assured."

Old Nick After Parker.

The 7 Mountain region is full of excitement over the appearance of the devil in that territory and capturing one of the prominent characters of that section of Potter township, as the REPORTER has been informed.

Mr. Parker recently flitted into another house, just like many of us mortals do without the devil knowing where to find us. But somehow Old Nick got wind where Parker flitted to, and for some mysterious reason his Satanic Majesty got his dander up and concluded he'd leave the lower regions for a little spell and go for the inoffensive Parker, and perhaps settle an old grudge, or perhaps because he was tired waiting for Parker to come down where he could give him a warm reception.

The first night Parker slept in his new domicil, cozy in bed, in steps the devil, horns, big eyes of fire, caudel appendage and hoofs, and without using any diplomacy, he lifted Parker out of bed, carried the frightened and struggling man down stairs, and in the kitchen gave him a good trouncing. Parker was too much skeered to do any big fighting but he kept up such a lively kicking, biting and spitting that Old Clootie couldn't manage to force him thro the door and carry him down to his place, and now Parker remains on terra firma yet and made up his mind if the devil wants to cook any one in his kettte of bilin' brimstone he will have to go for some other feller.

Cannot Tax Peddlers.

Every town in Pennsylvania is indirectly affected by a decision rendered last week by Judge Scott, of South Bethlehem, Pa.. The case was brought by that borough against a New York firm for the recovery of a penalty for the violation of a borough ordinance. This ordinance requires persons not engaged in permanent retail business, before beginning the sale of any goods whatever, shall pay a license fee of $50 a month. A penalty of a fine not less than $100 is provided for the violation of the ordinance. The defendants contended the ordinance was in violation of the Interstate Commerce law. Judge Scott declared the ordinance void, because the act of 1893 does not limit the amount of the fine to be imposed. The ordinance was also declared to be unlawful because it is in contravention of the rights of interstate commerce.

Our better halves say they could not keep house without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is used in more than half the homes in Leeds. Sims Bros., Leeds, Iowa. This shows the esteem in which that remedy is held where it has been sold for years and is well known. Mothers have learned that there is nothing so good for colds, croup and whooping cough, that it cures these ailments quickly and permanently, and that it is pleasant and safe for children to take. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Mileage Books Not Withdrawn.

It is announced that the Pennsylvania railroad company has decided to continue the issue of annual clerical orders and all clergymen who hold orders of this company's issue which are valid for use until March 31, will be furnished with orders good for the remainder of the year at an early date, and it will not be necessary for them to make further application. Neither have mileage books been withdrawn as was stated in a previous issue.

Union County Deaths.

Hartleton, 28 March, Elizabeth, wife of Philip Witmer, aged 61 years and 7 months.

West Buffalo, March 30, Henry Gotshall, aged 41 years.

Near Mazeppa, 19 March, Sara Bowersox, aged 74 yerrs.

Vicksburg, on 27 March, Elizabeth, wife of Amos Groff, aged 63 years.

Not Dead.

The news circulated last week that the ill and venerable John Carper was dead, and also that the aged Queen Victoria had died suddenly, was premature, as both were living at the time, and may they be spared yet.

—The merchant tailoring establishment connected with Lewins clothing house at Bellefonte, has the reputation for turning out the best and most stylish clothing worn in the county.

HOW TO PREVENT FLOODS.

A Muncy Man Has a Plan to Protect the Residents of the West Branch Valley.

John F. Manville, of Muncy, has a plan now to settle the perplexing flood problem so far as Williamsport and Muncy and Montgomery are concerned. He proposes to cut a tunnel through Bald Eagle mountain just above Williamsport and to buy enough land through which to dig a channel down the White Deer valley, to a point on the south side of Penny hill, of sufficient depth and width to carry off the overflow when the river is more than bank full, and thus save our exposed towns from all devastating floods in the future. As the distance would be very much shortened, and the fall proportionately increased, an immense volume of water could thus be made to flow away. He is entirely confident of the practicability of the plan, and would be willing to insure its successful operation if the towns interested will furnish the necessary funds. As to the matter of cost, Father Manville says he has not taken time to figure on that. And as to the magnitude of such an undertaking, he thinks it would be only a small job compared to the ship canal that the French are now talking of making to connect the Mediterranean sea with the Atlantic ocean. The distance would not be great, as a glance at the map of Lycoming county will show. The West Branch river makes a wide sweep around the base of the end of the Bald Eagle mountain in Muncy valley.

No More Kissing the Bible.

The legislature has passed one sensible act and Gov. Hastings has signed it, the Fow bill abolishing the kissing of the Bible in the administering of oaths and substituting therefor the laying of the hand on the open Book. The approval of this bill abolishes a law almost as old as this nation. Judge McPherson abolished the custom in the county of Lebanon nearly two years ago and subsequently it was done away with in the courts of Dauphin county. Mr. Fow's bill was endorsed by the state board of health because of the great danger of spreading infectious diseases by the indiscriminate kissing of the Bible by witnesses and others in criminal courts.

Must Stick.

The supreme court of Indiana rendered a dicision in a divorce case in these words: "You voluntarily chose a drunkard for a husband, and you should discharge the duties of a drunkard's wife. His failure to keep a pledge of reformation made before marriage does not justify you in deserting him. Having knowingly married a drunkard you make yourself content with the sacred relationship." Let this be a warning to Centre county girls, and not allow drunkards to court them.

The Income Tax Decision.

The U. S. Supreme court has decided upon the constitutionality of the income tax. Part of it is declared unconstitutional and the balance stands as constitutional.

The court declares it unconstitutional to tax incomes from rents of houses and lands or government bonds, national, state, county or towns.

The tax upon incomes from all other sources stands as constitutional.

This may cut off about $15,000,000, or half the revenue expected to be collected under the income tax law.

Gen. Miles for President.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles is a Democrat, and it is stated that friends of his, in Illinois and New York, believe that he would make a strong candidate for the presidency if nominated in 1896. This is the first mention of Gen. Mile's name in this connection. Gen. Miles is a Centre county man, and we are proud of him too.

A New Rule.

Under a rule issued for the information of the baggagemasters of the Pennsylvania railroad under the date of April 1, children's carriages will only be carried free when no other checked baggage accompanied them. They then will be charged extra. The same rule applies to bicycles.

Struck Bear and Ile.

The Potter *Democrat* says that Lymon Clinton, of Savoy, recently killed a bear within fifty rods of his home which dressed 425 pounds. Some fifteen quarts of oil was rendered from the fat taken from the animal. It took six shots from a Winchester rifle to make bruin give up the ghost.

—Read Lyon & Co's great spring opening on page five of the REPORTER. They offer some extraordinary bargains in all departments of their store. Their stock is larger than any in this part of the state, and a dollar invested there brings returns.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

NEW LICENSE LAW

A PROPOSED CHANGE IN THE LIQUOR LAWS.

To Take the Place of the Brooks High-License Act.—Probable Strike Among the Soft Coal Miners.

It is announced from Harrisburg that it is probable that a bill will be presented to the State Senate week after next to take the place of the Brooks High-License Law. The committee appointed to investigate the workings of the present law has made the following recommendations for the new bill:

First, the license fee to be $500 instead of $1,000; second, hotel bars and saloons to close from 12 o'clock, midnight, until 6 a. m.; third, the prohibition of music and entertainments where liquors are sold; fourth, to issue no bottlers' license, leaving that traffic to brewers and wholesalers; fifth, to prohibit distillers wholesalers and brewers from assisting retailers in fitting up their places by making the money they advance uncollectable, and forfeiting their license; sixth, to compel all wholesalers, brewers and distillers to swear that they will not furnish any unlicensed person, firm or club with liquors to sell at retail under penalty of having their license revoked.

A Strike Probable.

It is asserted at Altoona that before the month is over all the bituminous coal miners between that city and Pittsburg will strike for the advance they failed to get by last fall's strike. The ralse has been granted elsewhere, consequently the miners are becoming indignant and greatly aroused. At a recent meeting in DuDois the organized miners, it is said, decided to strike. The men in the Cambria-Blair section are not organized, so had no representatives present, but the organization can be quickly effected, says the DuBois Courier, and if the threat of the DuBois meeting is brought to a climax there is little doubt that it will be joined by all the miners in that entire district.

No Licenses for Churches.

An odd point of the theatrical license fee law came before County Treasurer W. W. Yon, of Blair county, last Monday a week. The managers of the Altoona opera house urged the treasurer to collect a license fee of $50 from the Second Presbyterian church of Altoona or the State College Glee club that was to give a concert in the church. The treasurer decided that, under the instructions he had received from the attorney general, a musical concert is not a theatrical exhibition, and the provisions of the license fee law of 1893 do not apply.

Telephone Rivalry.

What the Bell Telephone Company has been fearing since its patents expired has now assumed definite shape. This is nothing more nor less than that a competing concern is in process of construction, the mission of which will be to fight the Bell people in the entire territory where they operate. According to reports a telephone company has been formed in New York by a number of wealthy men. The capital stock of the company is given as $160,000,000.

Flood of Sheriff Candidates.

Westmoreland county takes the cake for Republican candidates for sheriff, of whom there are just thirty willing ones. Twenty-nine will be left and, oh snakes, what a howl there will be! Centre county has never yet crept up to such a figure, but in these days of greed for office there is no telling what may happen.

Judges to be Pensioned.

The Riter bill retiring on full pay judges who have reached the age of seventy and have held office continuously for twenty years or altogether for thirty years, passed second reading easily. The only beneficiaries of the act are Judges Hare, Allison and Finletter, of Philadelphia.

Commendable Measures.

The bill to prohibit the killing of deer in the State under a penalty of $200, for five years after October 1 next, passed finally in the House. A similar bill as to the shooting of quail and other game birds and the taking of fish from the public strems likely to follow.

Death of Old Persons.

Jonathan Reedy, of Millmont, a pioneer of Buffalo Valley, died on Sunday, aged 97 years.

Mrs. Rebecca Caldwell, mother of Major John M. Caldwell, 12 Reg. N. G. P., is also dead, aged 80 years.

—Every well-dressed young man gets his clothing and gents' furnishing at Lewins, Bellefonte.

FOSTER'S PREDICTIONS.

A Storm Wave Along the Pacific Coast About the 15th.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm waves to cross the continent from April 5 to 8, and 11 to 15. The next will reach the Pacific coast about the 15th, cross the western mountain country by the close of the 16th, the great central valleys the 17th to 19th and the eastern states about the 10th.

The warm wave will cross the western mountain country about the 15th, the great central valleys the 17th and the eastern states the 19th. Cool wave will cross the western mountain country about the 18th, the great central valleys the 20th and the eastern states the 22d.

Readers will please note that forecasts are made for 8 p. m. of the dates mentioned, and the weather events predfcted must occur within twenty-four hours before or after that hour; otherwise the forecasts fail. The change is made from sunset, in order to agree in time with the weather maps published at 8 p. m. each day by the national weather bureau at Washington. These daily maps give us the best record of the actual state of the weather in all parts of the United States and southern Canada at that hour, Washington time.

A Remarkable Capture.

On a recent Sunday afternoon while Messrs. David Koegh and Andrew Yeckley, of Gallitzin, were crossing Luke mountain, near Lloydsville, they were attacked by a huge female bear. The two men, although taken by surprise, made a brave fight, well knowing their lives were at stake, and finally succeeded in gaining the mastery. It was a desperate struggle as the torn clothes and lacerated flesh well testified. The bear was of extraordinary size, and, upon examination, it was found that the ears of the bear were marked in a peculiar manner, the right one being branded with a V and the left having three holes punctured in it. They paid no particular attention to this, and, after binding up each other's wounds as well as they could, were about to resume their interrupted journey, when they heard a muffled growling issuing from a neighboring thicket. They at once determined to investigate and proceeded with extreme caution toward the spot from which the subdued sounds emanated. A few steps more and lying on the ground all huddled together, they saw four little cubs. They were as playful as kittens, and at the risk of securing a few slight scratches were picked up and taken home.

Saturday a telegram came from Geneva, O., from a representative of Walter L. Main's show. He had heard of the capture, and the marks found on the ears of the mother bear were identical with those of the huge grizzly that escaped from the wreck at Vail, near Tyrone, in May, 1893. It will be remembered that at the time of this wreck among the animals that escaped was this large bear.—Ebensburg *Herald*.

Of Great Benefit.

We can be of great benefit to the good people of Centre Hall and vicinity if they would come to us for all their wear in the way of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Head Wear, Furnishing Goods, and Ladies' Shirt Waists and Chemisettes.

Goods are only sold on their merits—what is linen or what is cotton—is told you at the time of the purchase. "Mother's Friend" Shirt Waists.

MONTGOMERY & Co.
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte.

It will be an agreeable surprise to persons subject to attacks of bilious colic to learn that prompt relief may be had by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoe Remedy. In many instances the attack may be prevented by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms of the disease appear. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

Local Laconics.

Tuesday evening brot a brisk shower and all vegetation shows the good effects in living green.

Rev. Ira C. Mitchell's next lecture will be in the Lutheran church of this place, Sunday evening, April 21.

There are still a number of cases of sickness in this section, from colds, la grip and pneumonia, tho not as numerous as a few weeks ago.

From the upper and lower ends of our valley callers at the "Reporter" office report the general health good.

——Our spring stock of clothing is now in and a more complete assortment cannot be found in any store. Clothing never was so cheap and you get surprisingly big returns for your money.—Lewins, Bellefonte.

—Subscribefor the REPORTER, $1.50

MURDERED IN HIS HOVEL.

Henry Bonaka Had Made a Hard Fight for His Life.

Henry Bonaka, a German aged 65 years, a bachelor, and without known friends in this country, was found murdered at noon Sunday in the cabin or hovel which he called home, at 1702 Seventeeth avenue, Altoona. The old man who was not of a very strong mind, was a former employe of the Pennsylvania railroad company, and was supposed to have some money. He lived alone and did his own cooking, but neighbors frequently made their way to his home with provisions. It was such an errand as this that led a neighbor to discover the murder on Sunday, as when the door of the cabin was locked, a look into the window revealed the old man lying upon the bed partly covered with a blanket and apparently in death. Investigatiou showed that a terrific struggle had occurred before the old man gave up. One portion of the stove was found in another part of the room, and the old man's glasses in a remote corner, and everything about the room was in the greatest disorder.

The body showed that murder was not the original intention, as he was gagged with a handkerchief, which was tied tightly around the neck. In addition to this a shirt was tied around the neck with the knot tight under the chin. On the left side of the head was a long gash, evidently made with some blunt instrument. All the pockets were turned inside out and one trousers leg was cut entirely off. The bed upon which the body lay was filled with long straw, and this showed that it had been raked over and over and jabbed through in a large number of places with a large iron poker. The old man was last seen alive on Thursday noon, and the supposition is that the murder was committed either Thursday or Friday night.

Take Away the Rubbish.

There should be a united effort on the part of the people and the borough authorities this spring for the sanitary improvement of the town and it should be started as soon as the weather breaks. Few people realize that spring is one of the most dangerous seasons bearing upon the public health. All the refuse matter that accumulates in the yards, streets and alleys during the closing weeks of the fall season and remain covered by snow and ice during the winter, makes its reappearance in spring with direful effect, and aided by the rays of the sun throws off gases of a most dangerous character. Some people get the notion that it is one of the laws of nature that there must be sickness in the spring. These people are gravely in error. Sickness does not come in that season as a part of the program of nature, but as a result of one of her most important laws, cleanliness or sanitary precaution. The borough authorities should set the example at the earliest possible opportunity, and when the example is set let the people fall into line willingly and with vigor.

Those who never read the advertisements in their newspapers miss more than they presume. Jonathan Kenison, of Bolan, Worth Co., Iowa, who had been troubled with rheumatism in his back, arms and shoulders read an item in his paper about how a prominent German citizen of Ft. Madison had been cured. He procured the same medicine, and to use his own words: "It cured me right up." He also says: "A neighbor and his wife were both sick in bed with rheumatism. Their boy was over to my house and said they were so bad he had to do the cooking. I told him of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and how it had cured me, he got a bottle and it cured them up in a week. 50 cent bottles for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville.

NOW—THE TIME TO MAKE MONEY.

Last month I cleared, after paying all expenses, $175.46; the month before, $149.93, and have at the same time attended to my regular business. I believe anyone, anywhere, can do as well, as I have not a particularly good location and no experience. When you have an article that every family wants, it is very easy selling it. It seems strange that a good, cheap Dish Washer was never before placed on the market. With the Climax, which sells at $5, you can wash and dry the dishes for a family in two minutes, without putting the hands in water; as soon as people see the Washer work, they want one, and that is why so much money can be made so quickly. For full particulars, address the Climax Manufacturing Co., Columbus, Ohio. I feel convinced that any lady or gentleman, in any location, can make from $5 to $10 a day, as every family will very soon have a Dish Washer. Try it, and publish your experience for the benefit of others.

OPALS OF HONDURAS.

They Are Plentiful and Cost Very Little.

Writing about the gold deposits and mines of Honduras John R. Spears says in the New York Sun:

Quite as interesting, though by no means as profitable, are the opal mines in the department of Gracias. When I was in Tegucigalpi I went into the one jewelry store the town contained and asked to see some of the native opals. The jeweler unrolled a length of soft cloth and displayed a hundred or more of various grades. Among the lot was one of a pear shape that was of very good colors and just about right for a scarf pin. So I casually asked the price.

"That will cost you a dollar," he said, "on account of its colors. There are larger ones here for less money, if you like."

I took the jewel at a dollar, the Honduras dollar being then worth 68 cents gold. In New York the jewel was plainly mounted by Tiffany and then sent to my address in the Adirondacks. Now, as it happened, the railroad station burned down on the day of the pin's arrival, and all the express goods were destroyed; so in order to file a just claim with the express company for the loss application was made to Tiffany's for an estimate of the value of the opal. They replied that they could not furnish its equal for less than $20.

I do not mean to say by this that $20 opals can be purchased every day in Tegucigalpa for 68 cents each, but I do believe that if one knows a good opal when he sees it and knows how to win the good will of the natives there he would have no difficulty in picking up several thousand dollars' worth of jewels at a very low price—say at from one-tenth to one-twentieth of their salable value. In times of peace the native miners bring the jewels to the city. It is no uncommon thing to see a barefooted Indian with a pocket full of gems, the majority of which are very common things; but if one will ask the man to have a cup of coffee and a bite to eat, or, better yet, invite him to a square meal, saying nothing of gems until it is over, he will then see opals whose flames will fairly seem hot enough to burn the hand.

When I was in Acajulta, Salvador, I met a Yankee carpenter who had once gone riding through the opal district to see the country. One night he stopped with an old Indian who was trying to mend some simple article of furniture in the house, but was not succeeding very well. So the Yankee took hold and made a good job of it. The next morning the old Indian brought out some opals to show, and, as the Yankee thought, to offer them for sale. The Yankee saw one as big as the end of his thumb that was of better color than the rest and asked the price.

"It is not for sale," said the Indian. Then the old fellow picked up a shot bag in which the Yankee carried his silver money, and, emptying the money on the floor, disappeared. When he came back five minutes later the bag was half full of exquisitely beautiful opals, which he gave to the Yankee with the big one already mentioned.

"Well, that was great luck," said I, when the carpenter related the adventure. "How much did you get for them?"

"Get for them? Luck, was it? That was the worst luck I ever did have. I hadn't carried the devilish things three days till I lost all my money and spent a day hunting before I found where I dropped it. The next day my mule slipped over a precipice, and but that I caught an overhanging limb of a tree I'd gone to smash with him. Footing on to the nearest place where I could buy another mule I got caught in a freshet in one of those mountain streams. How I ever got out is more than I know, but I didn't take any opals after that. I'd had enough." He threw away the whole lot and would not so much as look at an opal.

As the mines are described there is a bed of clay like earth, very hard, but yet soft enough to be chipped away with a stout knife. The natives work out a chunk of this earth and then gradually cut it to pieces The opals, ready polished, are found lying in this stuff.

Telepathy Among Insects.

Can it be that bugs are endowed with a wonderful sixth sense? Prof. C. V. Riley thinks he has discovered satisfactory evidence of telepathy among insects—that is to say a sixth sense by which they are able to communicate ideas from one to another at great distances. The power, as illustrated in the case about to be mentioned, evidently depends not upon sight or smell or hearing. The fact that man is able to transmit sound by telegraphy almost instantaneously around the globe may suggest something of this subtle power, even though it furnishes no explanation thereof. Once upon a time Prof. Riley had two ailanthus trees in his front yard. They suggested to him the idea of obtaining from Japan some eggs of the ailanthus silkworm. He got a few and hatched them, rearing the larvae and watching anxiously for the appearance of the first moths from the cocoons. He put one of the moths in a little wicker cage and hung it up out of doors on one of the ailanthus trees. This was a female moth. On the same evening he took a male moth to a cemetery a mile and a half away and turned him loose, having previously tied a silk thread around the base of his abdomen to secure subsequent identification. Prof. Riley's purpose in this performance was to find out if the young male and female moth would come together for the purpose of mating, they being, in all probability, the only insects of their species within a distance of hundreds of miles, excepting only the others possessed by Prof. Riley himself. This power of locating each other had previously been remarked in these insects. In this case, sure enough the male was found with the captive female the next morning. The latter had been able to attract the former from a distance of a mile and a half.

The Muniments of War.

"Twelve years ago last month," said Mr. Beltzhoover, of Pennsylvania, "I had an interesting experience on the floor of the House over a term used by me in the course of debate. I had been criticising Gen. Hazen, who was at that time chief signal officer of the army. I referred to him as 'wearing the muniments of war,' and in other ways deporting himself in public places. Hazen was defended by as brainy a quartet of men as ever sat in the House. They were Ezra Taylor, Garfield's successor; 'Ben' Butterworth, of Cincinnati; Judge Converse, of Columbus, all three Ohio men, and Mayor Calkins, of Indiana. Judge Taylor ridiculed my use of the term 'muniments of war.' While he was speaking I slipped out to the congressional library and asked Ainsworth Spofford if it was correct. He replied that it was, and picking up a copy of Shakespeare which lay on his desk he opened it at the second act of 'Coriolanus' and pointed to the passage which contained it. It was quick work. It showed the thoroughness of Mr. Spofford's literary training and enabled me to get back at my opponents in a manner particularly gratifying to myself."

The Land of Romance.

That the ancient Egyptians were novelists and readers of novels was what no one suspected till Mme. d'Orbiney purchased her famous papyrus in 1857. The Egyptologists of Europe were, in fact, fairly scandalized to find that these "grave and reverend seignors," whose mummies were so eminently respectable, had tastes as frivolous as our own. Since that time many more specimens of ancient Egyptian fiction have come to light. Tales of adventure by land and sea, tales of enchantment and magic, even historical romance and ghost stories. These discoveries have cast a new light upon the early history of literature. They show us that Egypt was not only the birthplace of all our arts and all our sciences, but that the valley of the Nile was in truth the cradle of romance.

It was from Egyptian sources that Herodotus derived many a narrative which he innocently repeated for fact, and repeated as history, and it is from these sources that the Arab story tellers of the middle ages drew many an incident familiar to us all in the pages of "The Thousand and One Nights."

Beecher's Repartee.

Henry Ward Beecher was lecturing on "Communism" in the Old Wigwam in Chicago, before an audience of ten thousand people. Everybody was subdued; the audience was breathless with interest. He was telling the story of the rise of the power of the people. Presently he ended a ringing period with these words, pronounced in a voice so deep and fervid and full of conviction that they seemed to be uttered then for the first time: "The voice of the people is the voice of God!" But in the silence which followed this utterance came the voice of a half drunken man in the gallery: "The voice of the people is the voice of a fool." Would Mr. Beecher be equal to such an interruption which made the sympathetic crowd shiver? He certainly was.

Looking toward the gallery from whence the voice came, he repled with simple dignity: "I said the voice of the people, not the voice of one man."

Possibilities of Hypnotism.

London is watching with considerable interest just now the doings of a hypnotist at the Aquarium, who put his "subject" into a trance for a week at a time, during which period he takes no food, is unconscious of all external happenings, and is, in fact, practically dead to the world. The hypnotist says there is no reason why the trance should not be extended almost indefinitely.

Humorous commentators suggest that in this way many of life's evils might be avoided. One who hates travel by railway might be hypnotized at the station, and with a label bearing the name of the town where he wants to go upon his back be packed on the train like a side of beef. Those subject to seasickness would find the process a most useful preparation for crossing the channel, and workmen with no employment, rejected lovers, or men "sent up" for ten days, might all derive advantage from dreamless sleep, prolonged to any necessary extent.

The Realism of Death.

Realism on the stage has educated audiences to such a fine point of appreciation that when an actor's clothing caught fire and burned him to death during the progress of a performance the other evening the spectators took it for granted that the accident was a part of the show —Chicago Times-Record.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

An Unwelcome Visitor--A Matter of Business--What He Does--An Artist Must Draw.

AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.

The physician—Your fever always seems to leave you when I come in?

The patient (irritable)—Can you blame it?

A MATTER OF BUSINESS.

Clerk—I'd like to get off for a week.

Employer—Business or pleasure?

Clerk—Business. I'm to be married.

WHAT HE DOES.

Mrs. Watts—Don't you ever do anything at all?

Weary Watkins—Oh, yes, mum. Sometimes I does time.

AN ARTIST MUST DRAW.

Peacock—Tonsorial artist! How can a barber be an artist?

B. Brewster—Isn't he one when he draws blood?

UNTIL THEY SENT IN THEIR BILLS.

Life with him was real and earnest,
And the grave was not its goal;
The united efforts of six doctors
Failed to put him in the hole.

THE RESPONSIBILITY.

Father—How is it you never have any money?

Son—It's not my fault; it's all due to other people.

THE WISE SPIDER.

The spider wove his filmy web
Across an open door
Through which a merchant found his way
Into and out his store.

"Don't weave your web across the door,"
A bee was heard to say,
"Because before you've got it done
'Twill all be swept away."

"I guess I know what I'm about,"
Replied the spider wise;
"I know the man who runs this store;
He doesn't advertise."

EMPTY PROFESSIONS.

"That shows the insincerity of human nature," said the pessimist.

"What's the matter now?" inquired the sympathizing friend.

"That collector said he didn't want to hurry me for his money. And he's been hurrying me for it for the last six months."

TIME WASTED.

Digler—I courted my wife three years before I got her, and it was nearly all wasted time.

Bigler—Why, isn't she a most excellent woman?

Digler—She is, indeed; but I've discovered since that I could have got her in three months if I had had the gumption to ask for her.

A FRUITFUL FIELD.

Editor—You ask for a criticism on your work. Well, the matter is atrocious, the sentiment mawkish and the words balderdash.

Wood B. Byron (sorrowfully)—You advise me to forsake the muse, then?

Editor (testily)—No; go write popular songs.

THE HARDEST THINGS IN LIFE.

Gaggs—What's the matter? You look glum.

Waggs—Well, that's the way I feel. I've just lost a thousand dollars in a business deal.

Gaggs—Oh, cheer up, old fellow, and take things as they come.

Waggs—Any fool can take things as they come. What I find it hard to do is to part with things as they go.

REASON FOR COOLNESS.

Is he suing for her love and is she spurning him?

Oh, no! He is not suing for her love.

Why, then, does despair sit upon his face and cold disdain upon hers?

He is miserable because she says she wears 3 B's.

She is cold because he says he can fit her only in 5 D's.

A NATURAL CONCLUSION.

A small Boston girl who was an unnoticed listener at dinner the other day suddenly piped up with: "Say, mamma, is everybody wicked?"

"Why, no, my child, of course not," answered mamma. "Why do you ask such a question as that?"

"Because you haven't said a nice thing about anyone to-day!"

A ROSE BY ANY OTHER NAME.

John Henry Jackson had to fight
To win Miss Hattie Rose,
And when he married her at last,
He gloried over those
Who didn't get her; and he said,
In language strong, though neat,
A Rose by any other name (than his)
Would not be near so sweet.

A DIFFICULT COMBINATION.

Mr. Meanitall—I wish I had the key of your heart.

Miss Mercy Naree—It has no key. It works with a combination.

Mr. Meanitall—Is the combination a secret?

Miss Mercy Naree—Oh, no. It is wealth, position and a title.

IN ADVANCE.

"Huh," sniffed the boarder, "can you give
Me a word to rhyme with hash?"
The landlady smilingly answered him,
"Suppose, sir, you try cash."

THE SERVICE WAS GOOD.

Customer (in restaurant)—I know that the service here is quicker than at other places, but the portions are only half the size.

Waiter—The same thing, sir. Remember that "he gives twice who gives quickly."

AN UNREASONABLE TENANT.

Landlord—What's Hawkins giving up the Newark house for?

Clerk—He says the cellar is full of water all the time.

Landlord—Well, what the deuce does he want there—champagne?

PUT HIS FOOT IN IT.

"There he is, Mr. Young. S-s-h! He wakes so easily. That's baby. Doesn't he look cunning?"

"Yes, indeed, Mrs. Jones. It's a beautiful child. That's what I always say. I mean—Er—I mean—that is—how old did you say it was?"

HIS THIRD COUSIN.

"He's your first cousin, isn't he?" said Mrs. Dimling to 6 year old Freddy, alluding to a new baby of whom Freddy was very fond.

"Oh, no," replied Freddy. "I had two cousins before he was born."

A Very Valuable Old Stamp.

Stamp collectors will be interested in the valuable "find" recently made by C. K. Sturtevant, of Oakland, Cal., a real estate agent. While rummaging about an unoccupied building he found four or five good sized wooden boxes filled with letters, documents, etc.

Mr. Sturtevant had gone carefully through several bundles of papers, when he picked up a letter bearing a stamp that every collector dreams of possessing. It was what is known as the 5 cent Hawaiian missionary stamp, canceled, but in what the stamp auctioneers would describe as magnificent condition, and is catalogued at $500.

Among others who had heard of the find was H. J. Crocker, of San Francisco. The latter gentleman was particularly anxious to secure this specimen, as he had but recently bought the 13 cent stamp of the same issue at an auction sale of the Chicago Philatelic society for $130, and the latter was not nearly so fine a specimen as that possessed by Mr. Sturtevant. He arranged an interview, and in less than fifteen minutes the stamp and the letter to which it was affixed became the property of Mr. Crocker, while Mr. Sturtevant carried off Mr. Crocker's check for $850.

The San Francisco Call says that this transaction beats the Pacific coast record for the price paid for a single stamp. The nearest thereto was $300, paid to W. Sellschopp for the 3 cent Saxony error by Mr. Crocker, and $250 paid W. A. H. Connor, also to Mr. Sellschop, for a 5 cent Baltimore local stamp.

Limits of Human Intelligence.

M. Flournoy, of Geneva, recently devised a novel experiment for testing the limits of human intelligence. He arranged a series of common articles of all sizes, and requested his class to put them in order of weight. The weight of all was really exactly the same, but only one student discovered this fact. The majority placed a small leaden weight first, and a large wooden basin last. The ordinary mind, apparently, ranges the weight of objects in inverse proportion to their size. Only when the eyes are shut does a true appreciation become possible, showing that the sensations of innervation, by which we should be enabled to tell when the support of different objects calls forth the same expenditure of energy, do not properly exist.

How Lobengula Died.

A correspondent, writing to a South African contemporary, supplies what he states is the true story of the death of the great Matabele chief, Lobengula. It is a pathetic story. The correspondent relates: Lobengula, suffering from smallpox, worn out by his long flight, disappointed in his hope of peace, and altogether broken down by the loss of his country, his power and possessions, came to a halt at last among the mountains north of the Shangani River.

Here he begged his witch-doctor to give him poison with which to end his life, but the man refused. The despairing chief went up a hill to the foot of the crag which tops it, and, sitting there, he gazed for a long time at the sun as it slowly sank toward the west. Then descending, he again demanded poison of his doctor, and insisted, till finally, it was given to him. Once more ascending the slope, he seated himself against the krantz, took the poison and gazed at the setting sun, stolidly awaiting the death which presently put an end to his sufferings and his blood-stained life.

There is something pathetic and grand in the picture. It is the last scene of the great epic, the conquest of Matabeleland. His followers found him seated there in death, and, piling stones and rocks and around him, they left him. Whether he was placed in his royal chair, flanked by guns and covered over with his blankets and other possessions, as described in the South African Review, I know not. All this may be true, and also that a strong palisade of tree trunks was planted round the spot, but I give the story as I heard it, and believe that, as it emanates from Mr. Dawson, it is the correct one.—Westminster Budget.

A Japanese Paper Uniform.

As we write we are clad in a suit of paper as supplied to the Japanese soldier on service. It is thoroughly light, easy under the arms and over the chest. The trousers, it is true, are knickerbockers, and lead to the impression that the Japanese soldier invariably wears his left leg shorter than his right; but this, we believe, is the result of art rather than nature. It is said that this paper never tears, is very warm, and seldom wears out. We should recommend the poor to wear the P. M. G. under their coats this cold weather. A man might make a handsome living by having advertise-printed of himself, after the manner of the praying machine. These clothes would also make useful pajamas, being elegantly fitted with tapes and buttons, just like real. Lo Ben likes them. We got into them without tearing them, but we are not quite sure whether we shall ever get out again. Later.—We got out of them, but they are very difficult to fold up. —Pall Mall Gazette.

If he is wise, the King of Corea, Li Hi, will lie low.

A New Type of Locomotive.

Forty locomotives have just been ordered for the Paris-Lyons-Mediterranean Road, which mark a new departure in construction. The engines are of the compound type, with four cylinders and two immense driving wheels coupled. The novelty consists in shielding all the parts offering resistance to the air, the smokestack, cab and firebox, with plates inclined at an angle of forty-five degrees to the roadbed, which make the engine resemble the ram of an ironclad. Experiment has shown that in doubling the speed of an express train the resistance on the front of the engine is multiplied more than six times.—New York Advertiser.

Venezuela Mulct by Us.

Venezuela must now pay an indemnity to the United States. The Claims Commission have awarded $141,000 for the seizures of 1871 on the Orinoco.

St. Patrick's.

Two St. Patrick's days in succession—that of 1894 and 1895—have been remarkable for being clear and cloudless. Nevertheless, there were typical wind flurries, and while the old Saint is supposed to have driven out serpents, he has never succeeded in driving out rheumatism and like pains and aches, which hold their own at this time of the year. No, it has been left to another Saint to accomplish this: St. Jacobs Oil, and whenever used for rheumatism it cures promptly. Don't trust the weather, but have a bottle handy all the time.

A man doesn't look as pretty at a piano as a girl; but, as a rule, he sounds prettier.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for test monials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

China invented gunpowder, but it was so long ago that she forgot what it was for.

"A Fresh English Complexion."

That healthy pink and white might just as well be the typical American complexion if people would take reasonable care of their health. Ripans Tabules go to the root of the trouble, because a stomach in good order produces good blood.

The man who becomes a successful hypocrite has to work at it every day in the week.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Sheriff advice to a merchant—"Don't advertise and I'll do the rest."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

In the bright lexicon of the grocer, even allspice is adulterated until it is not all spice.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

It is very hard to admit that a man younger than yourself has more sense.

Spring Medicine

Or, in other words, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is a universal need. If good health is to be expected during the coming season the blood must be purified now. All the germs of disease must be destroyed and the bodily health built up. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. Therefore Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to take in the spring. It will help wonderfully in cases of weakness, nervousness and all diseases caused by impure blood. Get Only Hood's Because

"My little girl has always had a poor appetite. I have given her Hood's Sarsaparilla, and since I have given it to her she has had a good appetite and she looks well. I have been a great sufferer with headache and rheumatism. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am now well and have gained in strength. My husband was very sick and all run down. I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla and he began to gain, and now he has got so he works every day." MRS. ANNIE DUNLAP, 385 E. 4th St., S. Boston, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the Public Eye Today.

His Own Little Railroad.

About a year ago a complete railway a mile and a half in length was laid down by a London firm of small engine builders in the grounds of the Marquis of Downshire, who acts as his own engine driver and stoker. The train in connection with this private line, which was also supplied by the firm in question, consists of a locomotive—the exact model of a Northern Railway passenger express—weighing three tons, one carriage, and a guard's van.

The engine cost 1200 guineas, can travel forty miles an hour, and consumes something like 200 pounds of coal per day. This railway precisely resembles a big railroad, only, of course, it is in miniature. There are the usual signal boxes and switches, these latter being strictly necessary, as his Lordship's railway runs across the carriage drive. Besides this, the Marquis of Downshire has a model of a Great Eastern Railway engine five feet in length, which is fitted with Joy's patent gear. It cost 800 guineas, and runs through the conservatories, a distance of about a quarter of a mile. —Chambers's Journal.

The Colorado Canon.

The longest canon in the world is that of the Colorado River, in the Western United States. It is also the most marvelous of all the wonders of nature known to contemporary mankind. If some rich man would explore it with a corps of artists and scientists as thoroughly as it deserves he would confer an inestimable boon upon his fellows.—Frank Leslie's Weekly.

HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

FOOD BEST SUITED TO ALL WEAK CONDITIONS OF DIGESTIVE ORGANS

FOR Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and AGED PERSONS

THE SAFEST FOOD IN THE SICK ROOM FOR INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS.

PURE DELICIOUS NOURISHING FOOD FOR NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS AND CHILDREN

THE IMPERIAL GRANUM IS SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

JOHN CARLE & SONS, NEW YORK.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Gospel Ship."

TEXT: "Thou shalt come into the ark, thou and thy sons and thy wife and thy sons' wives with thee."—Genesis vi., 18.

In this day of the steamships Lucania and Majestic and the Paris I will show you a ship that in some respects eclipsed them all, and which sailed out, an ocean underneath and another ocean falling upon it. Infidel scientists ask us to believe that in the formation of the earth there have been a half dozen deluges, and yet they are not willing to believe the Bible story of one deluge.

In what way the catastrophe came we know not—whether by the stroke of a comet, or by flashes of lightning, changing the air into water, or by a stroke of the hand of God, like the stroke of the ax between the horns of the ox, the earth staggered. To meet the catastrophe God ordered a great ship built. It was to be without prow, for it was to sail to no shore. It was to be without helm, for no human hand should guide it. It was a vast structure, probably as large as two or three modern steamers. It was the Great Eastern of olden time.

The ship is done. The door is open. The lizards crawl in. The cattle walk in. The grasshoppers hop in. The birds fly in. The invitation goes forth to Noah, "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." Just one human family embark on the strange voyage, and I hear the door slam shut. A great storm sweeps along the hills and bends the cedars until all the branches snap in the gale. There is a moan in the wind like unto the moan of a dying world. The blackness of the heavens is shattered by the flare of lightnings, that look down into the waters and throw a ghastliness on the face of the mountains. How strange it looks! How suffocating the air seems! The big drops of rain begin to plash upon the upturned faces of those who are watching the tempest. Crash! go the rocks in convulsion. Boom! go the bursting heavens. The inhabitants of the earth, instead of flying to house top and mountain top, as men have fancied, sit down in dumb, white horror to die. For when God grinds mountains to pieces and lets the ocean slip its cable there is no place for men to fly to. See the ark pitch and tumble in the surf, while from its windows the passengers look out upon the shipwreck of a race and the carcasses of a dead world. Woe to the mountains! Woe to the sea!

I am no alarmist. When on the 20th of September, after the wind has for three days been blowing from the northeast, you prophesy that the equinoctial storm is coming, you simply state a fact not to be disputed. Neither am I an alarmist when I say that a storm is coming, compared with which Noah's deluge was but an April shower, and that it is wisest and safest for you and for me to get safely housed for eternity. The invitation that went forth to Noah sounds in our ears, "Come thou and all thy house into the ark."

Well, how did Noah and his family come into the ark? Did they climb in at the window, or come down the roof? No; they went through the door. And just so, if we get into the ark of God's mercy, it will be through Christ, the door. The entrance to the ark of old must have been a very large entrance. We know that it was from the fact that there were monster animals in the earlier ages, and in order to get them into the ark, two and two, according to the Bible statement, the door must have been very wide and very high. So the door into the mercy of God is a large door. We go in, not two and two, but by hundreds, and by thousands and by millions. Yea, all the Nations of the earth may go in, 10,000,000 abreast!

The door of the ancient ark was in the side. So now it is through the side of Christ—the pierced side, the wide open side, the heart side—that we enter. Aha, the Roman soldier, thrusting his spear into the Saviour's side, expected only to let the blood out, but he opened the way to let all the world in! Oh, what a broad gospel to preach! If a man is about to give an entertainment, he issues 200 or 300 invitations, carefully put up and directed to the particular persons whom he wishes to entertain. But God, our Father, makes a banquet and goes out to the front door of heaven and stretches out His hands over land and sea, and with a voice that penetrates the Hindoo jungle, and the Greenland ice castle, and Brazilian grove, and English factory, and American home, cries out, "Come, for all things are now ready!" It is a wide door! The old cross has been taken apart, and its two pieces are stood up for the doorposts, so far apart that all the world can come in. Kings scatter treasures on days of great rejoicing. So Christ, our King, comes and scatters the jewels of heaven.

Rowland Hill said that he hoped to get into heaven through the crevices of the door. But he was not obliged thus to go in. After having preached the gospel in Surrey Chapel, going up toward heaven, the gatekeeper cried, "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let this man come in!" The dying thief went in. Richard Baxter and Robert Newton went in. Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America may yet go through this wide door without crowding. Ho! every one—all conditions, all ranks, all people! Luther said that this truth was worth carrying on one's knees from Rome to Jerusalem, but I think it worth carrying all around the globe and all around the heavens, that "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Whosoever will, let him come through the large door. Archimedes wanted a fulcrum on which to place his lever, and then he said he could move the world. Calvary is the fulcrum, and the cross of Christ is the lever, and by that power all Nations shall yet be lifted.

Further, it is a door that swings both ways. I do not know whether the door of the ancient ark was lifted or rolled on hinges, but this door of Christ opens both ways. It swings out toward all our woes; it swings in toward the raptures of heaven. It swings in to let us in; it swings out to let our ministering ones comes out. All are one in Christ—Christians on earth and saints in heaven.

One army of the living God,
At His command we bow.
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

Swing in, O blessed door, until all the earth shall go in and live. Swing out until all the heavens come forth to celebrate the victory.

But, further, it is a door with fastenings. The Bible says of Noah, "The Lord shut him in." A vessel without bulwarks or doors would not be a safe vessel to go in. When Noah and his family heard the fastening of the door of the ark, they were very glad. Unless these doors were fastened the first heavy surge of the sea would have whelmed them, and they might as well have perished outside the ark as inside the ark. "The Lord shut him in." Oh, the perfect safety of the ark! The surf of the sea and the lightnings of the sky may be twisted into a garland of snow and fire—deep to deep, storm to storm, darkness to darkness—but once in the ark all is well. "God shut him in." There comes upon the good man a deluge of financial trouble. He had his thousands to lend. Now he cannot borrow a dollar. He once owned a store in New York and had branch houses in Boston, Philadelphia and New Orleans. He owned four horses and employed a man to keep the dust off his coach, phaeton, carriage and curricle; now he has hard work to get shoes in which to walk. The great deep of commercial disaster was broken up, and fore and aft and across the hurricane deck the waves struck him. But he was safely sheltered from the storm. "The Lord shut him in!" A flood of domestic troubles fell on him." Sickness and bereavement came. The rain pelted; the winds blew. The heavens are aflame. All the gardens of earthly delight are washed away. The mountains of joy are buried fifteen cubits deep. But, standing by the empty crib and in the desolated nursery and in the doleful hall, once a-ring with merry voices, now silent forever, he cried, "The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." "The Lord shut him in."

All the sins of a lifetime clamored for his overthrow. The broken vows, the dishonored Sabbaths, the outrageous profanities, the misdemeanors of twenty years, reached up their hands to the door of the ark to pull him out. The boundless ocean of his sin surrounded his soul, howling like a simoom, raving like an euroclydon. But, looking out of the window, he saw his sin sink like lead into the depths of the sea. The dove of heaven brought an olive branch to the ark. The wrath of the billow only rushed him toward heaven. "The Lord shut him in!"

The same door fastenings that kept Noah in keep the troubles out. I am glad to know that when a man reaches heaven all earthly troubles are done with him. Here he may have had hard work to get bread for his family; there he will never hunger any more. Here he may have wept bitterly; there "the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne will lead him to living fountains of water, and God will wipe away all tears from his eyes." Here he may have hard work to get a house; but in my Father's house are many mansions, and rent day never comes. Here there are deathbeds and coffins and graves; there no sickness, no weary watching, no choking cough, no consuming fever, no chattering chill, no tolling bell, no grave. The sorrows of life shall come up and knock at the door, but no admittance. The perplexities of life shall come up and knock on the door, but no admittance. Safe forever! All the agony of earth in one wave dashing against the bulwarks of the ship of celestial light shall not break them down. Howl on, ye winds, and rage, ye seas! The Lord—"the Lord shut him in!"

Oh, what a grand old door! So wide, so easily swung both ways and with such sure fastenings. No burglar's key can pick that lock. No swarthy arm of hell can shove back that bolt. I rejoice that I do not ask you to come aboard a crazy craft with leaking hulk and broken helm and unfastened door, but an ark fifty cubits wide and 300 cubits long and a door so large that the round earth, without grazing the post, might be bowled in.

Now, if the ark of Christ is so grand a place in which to live and die and triumph, come into the ark. Know well that the door that shut Noah in shut others out, and though, when the pitiless storm came pelting on their heads, they beat upon the door, saying: "Let me in! Let me in!" the door did not open. For 120 years they were invited. They expected to come in, but the antediluvians said: "We must cultivate these fields; we must be worth more flocks of sheep and herds of cattle; we will wait until we get a little older; we will enjoy our old farm a little longer." But meanwhile the storm was brewing. The fountains of heaven were filling up. The pry was being placed beneath the foundations of the great deep. The last year had come, the last month, the last week, the last day, the last hour, the last moment. In an awful dash an ocean dropped from the sky and another rolled up from beneath, and God rolled the earth and sky into one wave of universal destruction.

So men now put off going into the ark. They say they will wait twenty years first. They will have a little longer time with their worldly associates. They will wait until they get older. They say: "You cannot expect a man of my attainments and of my position to surrender myself just now. But before the storm comes I will go in. Yes, I will. I know what I am about. Trust me!" After awhile, one night about 12 o'clock, going home, he passes a scaffolding just as a gust of wind strikes it, and a plank falls. Dead, and outside the ark! Or, riding in the park, a reckless vehicle crashes into him, and his horses becomes unmanageable, and he shouts, "Whoa, whoa!" and takes another twist in the reins and plants his feet against the dashboard and pulls back. But no use. It is not so much down the avenue that he flies as on the way to eternity. Out of the wreck of the crash his body is drawn, but his soul is not picked up. It fled behind a swifter courser into the great future. Dead, and outside the ark! Or some night he wakes up with a distress that momentarily increases until he shrieks out with pain. The doctors come in, and they give twenty dops, but no relief; forty drops, fifty drops, sixty drops, but no relief. No time for prayer. No time to read one of the promises. No time to get a single sin pardoned. The whole house is aroused in alarm. The children scream. The wife faints. The pulses fail. The heart stops. The soul flies. Dead, and outside the ark!

I have no doubt that derision kept many people out of the ark. The world laughed to see a man go in and said: "Here is a man starting for the ark. Why, there will be no deluge. If there is one, that miserable ship will not weather it. Aha, going into the ark! Well, that is too good to keep. Here, fellows, have you heard the news? This man is going into the ark!" Under this artillery of scorn the man's good resolution perished.

And so there are hundreds kept out by the fear of derision. The young man asks himself: "What would they say at the store tomorrow morning if I should become a Christian? When I go down to the club house they will shout, 'Here comes that new Christian. Suppose you will not have anything to do with us now. Suppose you are praying now. Get down on your knees and let us hear you pray. Come, now, give us a touch. Will not do it, eh? Pretty Christian, you are!'" Is it not the fear of being laughed at that keeps you out of the kingdom of God? Which of these scorners will help you at the last? When you lie down on a dying pillow, which of them will be there? In the day of eternity will they bail you out?

My friends and neighbors, come in right away. Come in through Christ, the wide door—the door that swings out toward you. Come in and be saved. Come and be happy. "The Spirit and the Bride say, Come." Room in the ark! Room in the ark!

But do not come alone. The text invites you to bring your family. It says, "Thou and thy sons and thy wife." You cannot drive them in. If Noah had tried to drive the pigeons and the doves into the ark he would only have scattered them. Some parents are not wise about these things. They make iron rules about Sabbaths, and they force the catechism down the throat as they would hold the child's nose and force down a dose of rhubarb and calomel. You cannot drive your children into the ark. You can draw your children to Christ, but you cannot coerce them. The cross was lifted not to drive, but to draw. "If I be lifted up I will draw all men unto Me." As the sun draws up the drops of the morning dew so the sun of righteousness exhales the tears of repentence.

Be sure that you bring your husband and wife with you. How would Noah have felt if, when he heard the rain pattering on the roof of the ark, he knew that his wife was outside in the storm? No; she went with him. And yet some of you are on the ship "outward bound" for heaven. But your companion is unsheltered. You remember the day when the marriage ring was set. Nothing has yet been able to break it. Sickness came, and the finger shrank, but the ring staid on. The twain stood alone above the child's grave, and the dark mouth of the tomb swallowed up a thousand hopes, but the ring dropped not into the open grave. Days of poverty came and the hand did many a hard day's work, but the rubbing of the work against the ring only made it shine brighter. Shall that ring ever be lost? Will the iron clang of the sepulcher gate crush it forever? I pray God that you who have been married on earth may be together in heaven. Oh, by the quiet bliss of your earthly home, by the babe's cradle, by all the vows of that day when you started life together, I beg you to see to it that you both get into the ark.

Come in, and bring your wife or your husband with you—not by fretting about religion or dingdonging them about religion, but by a consistent life and by a compelling prayer that shall bring the throne of God down into your room. Go home and take up the Bible and read it together, and then kneel down and commend your souls to Him who has watched you all these years, and before you rise there will be a fluttering of wings over your head, angel crying to angel, "Behold, they pray!"

But this does not include all your family. Bring the children too. God bless the dear children! What would our homes be without them? We may have done much for them. They have done more for us. What a salve for a wounded heart there is in the soft palm of a child's hand! Did harp or flute ever have such music as there is in a child's "good night!" From our coarse, rough life the angels of God are often driven back. But who comes into the nursery without feeling that angels are hovering around. They who die in infancy go straight into glory, but you are expecting your children to grow up in this world. Is it not a question, then, that rings through all the corridors and windings and heights and depths of your soul, what is to become of your sons and daughters for time and for eternity? "Oh," you say, "I mean to see that they have good manners." Very well. "I mean to dress them well, if I have myself to go shabby." Very good. "I shall give them an education; I shall leave them a fortune." Very well. But is that all? Don't you mean to take them into the ark? Don't you know that the storm is coming, and that out of Christ there is no safety, no pardon, no hope, no heaven?

How to get them in? Go in yourself! If Noah had staid out, do you not suppose that his sons—Shem, Ham and Japheth—would have staid out? Your sons and daughters will be apt to do just as you do. Reject Christ yourself, and the probability is that your children will reject Him.

An account was taken of the religious condition of families in a certain district. In the families of pious parents two-thirds of the children were Christians. In the families where the parents were ungodly only one-twelfth of the children were Christians. Which way will you take your children? Out into the deluge or into the ark? Have you ever made one earnest prayer for their immortal souls? What will you say in the judgment when God asks, "Where is George or Henry or Frank or Mary or Anna? Where are those precious souls whose interests I committed into your hands?"

A dying son said to his father, "Father, you gave me an education and good manners and everything that the world could do for me, but, father, you never told me how to die, and now my soul is going out in the darkness."

Oh, ye who have taught your children how to live, have you also taught them how to die? Life here is not so important as the great hereafter. It is not so much the few furlongs this side of the grave as it is the unending leagues beyond. O eternity, eternity! Thy looks white with the ages, thy voice announcing stupendous destiny, thy arms reaching across all the past and all the future! O eternity, eternity!

Go home and erect a family altar. You may break down in your prayer. But never mind, God will take what you mean, whether you express it intelligibly or not. Bring all your house into the ark. Is there one son whom you have given up? Is he so dissipated that you have stopped counseling and praying? Give him up? How dare you give him up? Did God ever give you up? While you have a single articulation of speech left, cease not to pray for the return of that prodigal. He may even now be standing on the beach at Hong Kong or Madras, meditating a return to his father's house. Give him up? Never give him up! Has God promised to hear thy prayer only to mock thee? It is not too late.

In St. Paul's, London, there is a whispering gallery. A voice uttered most feebly at one side of the gallery is heard distinctly at the opposite side, a great distance off. So every word of earnest prayer goes all around the earth and makes heaven a whispering gallery. Go into the ark—not to sit down, but to stand in the door and call until all the family come in. Aged Noah, where is Japheth? David, where is Absalom? Hannah, where is Samuel?

On one of the lake steamers there were a father and two daughters journeying. They seemed extremely poor. A benevolent gentlemen stepped up to the poor man to proffer some form of relief and said, "You seem to be very poor, sir." "Poor, sir," replied the man, "if there's a poorer man than me a-troublin the world, God pity both of us!" "I will take one of your children and adopt it, if you say so. I think it would be a great relief to you." "A what?" said the poor man. "A relief! Would it be a relief to have the hands chopped off from the body, or the heart torn from the breast? A relief indeed! God be good to us! What do you mean, sir?" However many children we have, we have none to give up. Which of our families can we afford to spare out of heaven? Will it be the oldest? Will it be the youngest? Will it be that one that was sick sometime ago? Will it be the husband? Will it be the wife? No, no! We must have them all in. Let us take the children's hands and start now. Leave not one behind. Come, father; come, mother; come, son; come, daughter; come, brother; come, sister! Only one step and we are in Christ, the door, swings out to admit us. And it is not the hoarseness of a stormy blast that you hear, but the voice of a loving and patient God that addresses you, saying, "Come, thou and all thy house, into the ark." And there may the Lord shut us in!

ARTIFICIAL COTTON CLOTH.

A Cheap Substitute Made From Wood Pulp in Belgium.

As if the unfortunate cotton planter had not enough to contend with in natural forces, the science of chemistry has been invoked to enter into competition against the great staple. United States Consul Morris at Ghent, Belgium, in a special report to the State Department, at Washington, describes a new process of making artificial cotton which has been remarkably successful, the product being much cheaper than the natural cotton and possessing most of its qualities. The basis is wood pulp, which is changed into pure celulose and spun into thread and then woven into cloth. It resembles ordinary cotton, but is not as strong as the natural product. It weaves and works well, and can be dyed as well as cotton. By coating it with paraffine and passing it over glass a beautiful brilliancy may be given to it. Much greater strength can be imparted by parchmentizing when it acquires a semi-transparency.

TO CALL PAGES BY ELECTRICITY.

Members of Congress Will Signal No Longer by Clapping Hands.

There will be one noticeable change when the next Congress meets at Washington. Ever since Congress has been in existence the members have called the pages by lightly clapping their hands together. Electricity is now to be invoked in the accomplishment of this object. When the Fifty-fourth Congress meets, every member will find a button on his desk, which will require only a slight pressure to insure the coming of a page. An electric wire will be connected with a call board similar to those used in hotels.

AN ALUMINUM FIDDLE.

Ysaye Uses One at Cincinnati for the First Time in Public.

At Music Hall, Cincinnati, Ohio, Ysaye played an aluminum violin, the first time such an instrument has been played in public. Aluminum is the only metal which vibrates without producing overtones. The discovery is one of Dr. Alfred Spranger, the scientist. Ysaye was shown the instrument, tried it at his hotel and created much interest by introducing it.

The Halibut Season Ended.

Halibut fishing in British Columbia waters has closed for the season with a total catch of 900,000 pounds, the price realized being about seven cents per fish.

Bloodhounds on the Police Force.

Anderson, Ind., has bought two trained bloodhounds to add to its police force.

About Tea Culture in California.

Professor Sanders, of Fresno County, tried tea growing once. He thinks it can be successfully grown in Humboldt County, but his experience in the hot county of Fresno may be of interest, since the question of tea production on a large scale in California has recently been brought forward. Professor Sanders says:

"My tea trees were growing in a grove of cottonwoods, whose shade I found indispensable to the life of the tea trees. I also found, in addition to dense shade, that water heated in the ditch by the summer sun would kill them as soon as it touched them, and that I must irrigate them only in the morning, when the water was cool.

Observing these two necessary points, I nursed my tea plantation until the trees had acquired sufficient foliage to pick. So I got a Chinaman from the tea region of China to teach me how to proceed. He deftly cut the leaf stems off with the nails of his thumb and forefinger. Thus instructed, I gathered my first crop of tea.

"The process was tedious. I soon concluded to count the leaves as I picked them, and I thus ascertained that I could select and pick 250 leaves in a half hour. When I had worked one half-hour I brought the result to my office where, as per instructions by my Chinaman, the additional work of wilting, rolling, etc., was done. I ascertained that it took about 8,000 leaves to make a pound of tea, and that this pound of tea, from the beginning of the picking to the end of the 'panfiring,' represented two days' work, and then it was about such quality as 'spiderleg' Japan tea, costing 50 cents per pound by the chest."

Pneumatic saddles are more comfortable if ridden half-pumped.

"Your days are numbered," says the blotter to the calendar.

Like an open book, our faces tell the tale of health or disease. Hollow cheeks and sunken eyes, listless steps and languorous looks tell of wasting debilitating disease somé place in the body. It may be one place or another, the cause is generally traceable to a common source—impure blood, and impure blood starts in the digestive organs.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood, stimulates digestive action, searches out disease-germs wherever they exist and puts the whole body into a vigorous, strong and healthy condition. It builds up solid, useful flesh, rubs out wrinkles, brightens the eyes and makes life really worth living.

AN OLD-TIME REMEDY
IN A MODERN FORM.

Ripans Tabules

THE LATEST, MOST EFFECTIVE DYSPEPSIA CURE.

Pocket Edition
Of a Standard Medicinal Prescription.

That is:
The same ingredients
In the form of TABULES
Instead of Liquid.

Ripans Tabules

A single one gives prompt relief. Ripans Tabules, price 50 cents a box. At druggists or by mail.

RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce St., New York.

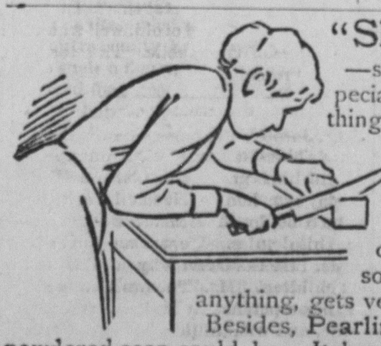
TRADE MARK. LINENE REVERSIBLE

Raphael. Angelo. Rubens. Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.



"Shave your Soap"
—so the soap makers say, especially if you're washing delicate things. Now, in the name of common sense, what's the use? When you can get Pearline, in powder form for this very reason, why do you want to work over soap, which, if it's good for anything, gets very hard and difficult to cut. Besides, Pearline is vastly better than any powdered soap could be. It has all the good properties of any soap—and many more, too. There's something in it that does the work easily, but without harm—much more easily than any other way yet known.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 302 JAMES PYLE, New York.

USUAL PRICE, $15.00 AERMOTOR Price **$7.50**

The AERMOTOR ANTI-FREEZING THREE-WAY FORCE PUMP has a windmill shut-off at the above price. Of course, it is better to go to an agent for anything you may want which he handles. As a rule he is a first-class, live, reliable, wide-awake fellow; that is the reason he is an Aermotor agent. It is doubtful if in our entire list of thousands of agents, you can find one slow, stupid, behind-the-times fellow. We furnish also a SPECIAL AERMOTOR FORCE PUMP AT $4.50, BETTER THAN USUALLY SOLD AT $8 OR $10. Send for our Pump Catalogue. Buy nothing but an Aermotor Pump, and do not pay more than Aermotor prices for it. We protect the public. We furnish it good goods at low prices. We have established twenty branch houses in order that it may get goods cheaply and promptly. You consult your own interests by insisting on not only Aermotor prices but Aermotor goods at Aermotor prices. Be sure and see our offer next week of a $40 Feed Cutter at $10. AERMOTOR CO., Chicago.

You want the Best

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy, or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other baking powders.

If you want the best food, ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Billy's Bright Idea.

The Churchman has given us Billy's idea, which is surely valuable enough to be spread abroad. His mother was going to the seashore, and while she was packing her trunks he was popping in about every five minutes with something of his that must be packed also.

"I'd like to help you, mother," he said once, preparing to pitch his fishing tackle in on his mother's lace gown, "'cause you look so tired."

"Never mind, Billy," said his mother, catching the tackle; "I shall rest after a while. Packing is hard work for a tall person, though, for it makes one stoop so."

"Why," said Billy, with his hands in his pockets, and his head on one side, "why don't you put the trunks upon something? Hullo, I know; horses, wooden horses, you know, mother; carpenter's horses; there are some in the basement. I'll bring 'em."

And directly there he was again with a wooden horse on his back.

"'Nother one's coming with Sam," he said, panting, "and we'll lift up the trunks."

"Billy boy," said his mother, straightening up her tired back, "I believe your plan is a good one."

Sure enough, the packing went on beautifully after that, and at dinner Billy's mother said she had never packed so easily and comfortably.

A "Horse" on Depew.

A friend of mine, a newspaper man, tells me that he was lately in a small town in New York State, where Chauncey Depew was billed to make a speech that night, and it happened he stopped at the same hotel Depew did. Just after supper the editor of the local paper dropped in to see Mr. Depew, and the distinguished gentleman proceeded to have some fun with the country journalist. He had fun, too, and every now and then he rounded up a sentence against the editor by saying: "Oh, you can't believe everything in the newspapers," the editor having used the newspaper matter very largely in his argument.

After the speechmaking was over, the editor met Mr. Depew in the hotel office again, and there was a big crowd present.

"Well, my friend," inquired the genial Chauncey, "what did you think of my speech?"

The editor hesitated a moment.

"Are you," he asked solemnly, "the genuine Chauncey M. Depew?"

"Certainly, why not?"

"Are you the one that all the newspapers have been saying was the finest speaker, the greatest talker, the sharpest stumper, and the brightest wit before the public?" pursued the editor.

"I guess I'm the one," blushed the gentleman. "Why?"

"Oh, because you can't believe everything there is in the newspapers."

And Depew shook hands with the editor and called it square.—Demorest's.

It costs as much to clothe the New Woman as the ordinary kind.

Length of the Day.

The division of the mean day into 24 hours of 60 minutes each originated with the Egyptians, then passed to Babylon and Greece. Why divided into 24 instead of some other number of hours it is impossible to say. The Chinese and a few other Oriental nations, reckon but 12 hours to the day and night—evidently making the whole to correspond with the apparent passage of the sun over one of the zodiacal signs.

We long for the time when we can catch cold looking for the first modest violet of spring.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4 $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S. EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the
W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes
All our shoes are equally satisfactory
They give the best value for the money.
They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole.
From $1 to $3 saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

FARMER'S DAUGHTER WANTED—Capable of collecting about $200 worth of Eggs and Country Produce from farmers in the vicinity of her home and shipping same weekly to New York. Cash advanced if prices guarantee a margin. Give prices and references. THE ALEXANDER CO., 140 & 142 Cedar St., New York.

INK FREE To introduce our goods and to secure local and general agents we will send one ounce Red Ink and two ounces Black Ink FREE, prepaid, upon receipt of 6c. postage. KING MFG. CO., D 41, Chicago.

DALY'S CATARRH CURE. Taken internally. Sure cure. Only 75 cts. Sent postpaid. Agents wanted everywhere. Money made easy. Daly Chemical Co., Saginaw, E. S., Mich.

DNU 15

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. April 11

LEGISLATIVE DISORDER.

It is a good thing that the people of this commonwealth are not compelled to witness the proceedings of the state legislature. They might lose their confidence in the laws; they would certainly lose their respect for the lawmakers. The confusion of an ordinary legislative session surprises and disgusts the citizen who has formed an ideal conception of dignity and decorum which a sight of the reality rudely dispels.

The *Tribune* had a visit the other day from a worthy citizen who had occasion to journey to the state capital recently, and while there took advantage of the occasion to look in on the house, which was in session. He was not favorably impressed. He said the confusion was great, the floor of the house crowded by lobbyists who added to the confusion, the conduct of the members disgraceful. One member was rather badly hurt by a book thrown at him by a sportive colleague. Paper balls were flying in all directions. The presiding officer reminded our friend of a mummy; he sat through it all oblivious to the rowdyism of members.

We have sometimes wondered what would happen if the house were ever to get a speaker who would calmly inform the lobbyists that they must keep out of the room; who would notify the members that they must retain their seats and keep order, and who would enforce his decision by appealing to the officers of the law, if need be to preserve order, dragging out the disorderly. Such a course would create some comment and a good deal of excitement, but it would probably be followed by a salutary and much needed reform. So speaks the Altoona *Tribune*, a Republican. Besides being a spendthrift the legislature conducts itself like a set of boy rowdies.

THE whisky trust has found a discrepancy in its accounts of $2,000,000, but this is nothing new for this line of business, as the fellow who handles the stuff last is continually finding discrepancies in his accounts.

Besides, we may add, there can be no real discrepancy in the trusts accounts, as the goods they put out is two-thirds water and a bit of drugs, hence the trust loses nothing.

JUDGE Furst is mentioned for one of judges of the newly created appellate court. The governor would certainly make no mistake in naming Mr. Furst for one of the five judges of the new court, his term upon the bench, and the few reversals his decisions met with in the supreme court, settle his abilities as a jurist.

A PARTY WITHOUT A POLICY.

Last fall the voters gave swinging Republican majorities in nearly every section of the country. Doubtless there was a vague expectation that changes of administration would bring beneficent results; but we look in vain for the proof of betterment. In Pennsylvania there seems to be no sort of agreement except upon the enlargement of the number of office-holders. The bosses are at daggers' points over the distribution of spoil, over the silver question, and over the prospective control of the State Legislature. In New York there is a very similar condition. The effort to improve municipal administration in New York city is steadily thwarted by the organized opposition of powerful Republican leaders. The long and shameful struggle over the Delaware Senatorship portrays the same indifference to the public welfare, the same insatiate appetite for place and a sordid deference to moneyed influence.

There can be no doubt that when Congress shall assemble there will be an illustration on a larger scale of the inability of the Grand Old Party to bring its clashing and disorderly elements together for any definite line of policy except opposition to whatever recommendation may be made by the Democratic Executive. The tariff question having been temporarily shelved, the Republican leaders find themselves by reason of their past record unable and afraid to declare for honest money. The party will have to depend for an issue and a candidate upon the chance determination of events. The victory of 1894, instead of assuring a triumph in 1896, has only demonstrated anew the fact that with the end of the civil war and the reconstruction that followed the close of hostilities there was an end of the usefulness of the Republican aggregation. Having demolished slavery, and carried the doctrine of "Protection for Protection's sake" to the point of popular disgust and repudiation, there does not seem to be any national policy upon which the party is now constituted can successfully appeal to the rational judgment of the country. It may be for the political welfare of both parties if the money question shall take such form as to separate the sheep and the goats by new lines of division from Maine to Texas.—Philadelphia *Record*.

OF thirteen of the larger railway corporations whose earnings for the months of February and March have been made public ten show increases, while only three have suffered decreases. Of course, these figures cover put a small part of the railway traffic of the country; but there is not the slightest doubt that they are fairly representative, or that the improvement which they denote will continue to increase, in sympathy with the brightening crop prospects and the general reawakening of trade and industry throughout the land.

KISSING the Bible having been done away with in administering oaths, the only kissing in order is that of your wives and sweethearts.

THE Philipsburg Ledger has entered upon its twelfth year. The Ledger is a good paper and one of our favorite exchanges.

NO pensioning of judges, say the people, but we fear the Republican legislature will not listen. If the worn-out judges are to be pensioned then pension the worn-out farmer and the veterans of all other occupations—all should be treated alike with the odds in favor of the farmer and tradesman.

MEXICO and Guatemala have concluded not to fight, and instead of making fists are shaking hands across the line. There are two good boys for you.

Poor House Bill.

The bill changing the method of taking care of the poor, came up for final passage last week, in the Senate, but failed to receive the constitutional majority and was therefore lost. It is generally supposed that an effort will be made to reconsider the vote by which it was defeated. If that should happen another attempt will be made to pass it.

It seems certain now that the effort to pass this bill will fail. This will no doubt be good news to many of our Centre county readers who are, by a great majority against a poor house.

About the Town.

Wednesday and Thursday were clear with cool air, and ground frozen this morning.

Merchant Simon Harper attended the funeral of Gertie Gramley at Rebersburg yesterday.

S. H. Bitner, a jolly, whole-souled farmer of Colyer, called and had his name enrolled on our list.

Shannon Boal is putting it handy for farmers to get a corn-planter right at their doors.

Capt. George Boal has taken out letters of administration on the estate of J. C. Boal. We learn that Mr. Boal has also been appointed manager for the farms of Mrs. Andrew G. Curtin in this vicinity.

Andy Reesman's nag is the fastest now—it starts in lastest and gets there firstest.

Gertie Gramley.

Gertie, a daughter of superintendent C. L. Gramley, died at Rebersburg, on last Sunday afternoon, of pneumonia, aged 14 years and 6 months. The funeral on Wednesday, was far larger than the church could hold. The ministers present were Rev's Rearick, Dr. Wolf, Muma and Brown. We have no particulars.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were granted during the past week:

Henery W. Kreamer and Maggie Hanna, Centre Hall.

Wm. C. Lowry, of Benner township, and Ida Yarnell, of Walker township.

H. M. Harm, of Mahaffey, Clearfield Co., and Mellie Shope, of Snow Shoe, Centre Co.

A New Firm.

The Central Produce Company is a new firm doing business at Centre Hall. They have purchased a car and will run it to the anthracite mining districts with country produce. Wolf & Crawford and D. B. Brisbin compose the firm.

Prohibition Convention.

Chairman J. Zeigler has announced that the Prohibition delegate and nominating convention for Centre county will be held in the court house at Bellefonte on or about Tuesday, May 21st.

Bank President Chosen.

Dr. Geo. F. Harris, a son-in-law of the late ex-governor Curtin, has been elected president of the First National Bank of Bellefonte, vice E. C. Humes, deceased.

—Owing to the fact that Lyon & Co., of Bellefonte, must make room for a large stock of spring goods, they now offer their entire winter stock at such prices never before heard of in this county. See their advertisement in another column on page five.

THE FEAST OF THE PASSOVER.

Was Begun Last Monday By Jewish People Throughout The World.

The celebration of the Pesach, the feast of the Passover, was begun by the Jewish people throughout the world last Monday evening. The feast was ordained to commemorate the deliverance of the Israelites from the rigorous bondage in which they had been held in Egypt, and their departure from the land of promise under the leadership of Moses.

Those of the Jewish community who still cling to the orthodox observances of the Hebraic ritual continue the celebration of the festival for eight days, the first two and last two days of the period being observed as strict holy days. Those who have accepted the modern or reform ritual celebrated the first and the last day of the festival.

Passover is also known as the Feast of Unleavened Bread, in commemoration of the unleavened bread which the Israelites in their hasty departure from Egypt were compelled to use, for want of time to prepare any other provender. During the continuance of the festival the orthodox Jews do not eat bread, supplying its place with unleavened cakes, known as Matzath.

Built the First Saw Mill.

The Bellefonte *News* says: Joshua Packer was the first man who engaged in industrial pursuits in Curtin township, Centre county. He settled upon the land of the late Jobe Packer. In 1840 he built the first saw mill in the township. In 1850 he built the grist mill adjacent to the saw mill, both of which afterwards came into the possession of John McCloskey. Mr. Packer left ten descendants. They were the late Jobe, John, James, Sarah, who married a Brickly, Maria, who married a Glossner, William, who resided in Ohio, Nelson, in Clearfield county and Isaac and Cornelius, residents of Clinton county.

The Globe Opening.

Bellefonte was all astir last Thursday when the new Dry goods and Millinery store of Katz & Co., limited, The Globe, threw open its doors to the public for the inspection of the new goods. The large store room was crowded all day with ladies inspecting the new goods in all departments. The stock is extensive and covers all lines, and the firm is well pleased with the interest shown by the public upon their opening.

Paper Car Wheels.

Every wheel on a Pullman car is made of paper. You do not see the paper because it is covered with iron and steel. The body of the wheel is a block of paper about four inches thick. Around this is a rim of steel measuring from two to three inches. It is this thin steel rim of course which comes in contact with the rails. The sides are covered with circular iron plates bolted on. This is not alone confined to Pullman cars, but some of the heaviest engines have wheels made as described above.

Never Tell it All.

Newspaper men know more than they write. They are more merciful than cruel. The man who trusts the average newspaper man may rely on the fact that he will be treated fairly. It is the mean, contemptible, suspicious hypocrite that the newspapers are after. No manly man is ever hurt by a newspaper, and no one is quicker to see the manner of men than the newspaper writer who studies men and their actions from day to day. A good reliable reporter also belongs to the above class.

A Newly Furnished House.

The Haag hotel at Bellefonte is now under the control of ex-Treasurer D. C. Keller, a former citizen of this place. Mr. Keller has furnished the house throughout in a modern manner, and the accommodations are now first-class in every particular. He will be glad to greet his old friends at this holstelry and being a landlord of old, well knows the desires of the public. The terms are very reasonable.

Died Suddenly.

Mr. Jacob V. Thomas, one of Bellefonte's oldest citizens, died unexpectedly at his home in that place on Wednesday afternoon. He had been ill for some time, but his friends did not expect his demise. He was aged over 77 years. He is survived by a wife and six children. Mr. Thomas amassed a large competence in business at Bellefonte, and was numbered among the town's wealthiest citizens.

—Isaac Smith & Sons sell 100 cwt. Granulated Sugar for $4.50. Call and sample.

—California dried fruits a specialty—all fresh and very tempting in price. Isaac Smith & Sons.

—Canned goods for everybody, Tomatoes at astonishing low figures, Shaker dried corn—Shovels, rakes, forks, corn hoes, carpet tacks, wall brushes, curry combs, and wire nails at the lowest prices at—Isaac Smith & Sons.

—Stove polishing mittens 15c. and a box of stovine free—Isaac Smith & Sons.

—Try our 400. Sugar syrup, 10c. the qt. None better—Isaac Smith & Sons.

—Oranges, Lemons, Nuts and Fresh Candies—Isaac Smith & Sons.

LYON & CO'S

GREAT . . .

. . SPRING . .

. . . OPENING

Dress Goods,
Lace Curtains,
Carpets,
Muslin,

Cinghams,
Prints,
Clothing,
Shoes, Etc.

PRICES LOWER THAN ANY STORE IN THIS PART OF THE STATE!

WINDOW BLINDS.

The greatest assortment of Window Blinds, Spring Rollers, good Felt and Oil Cloth, at the following prices, all complete, at 12½c, 15, 18, 20, 25 and 30c a window.

CARPETS.

Rag Carpet, the best stock ever shown in Centre county. Note these prices: 18, 20, 22. 24, 25, 27, 28, 30, 34, 37½, 40 and 42. The above of the newest patterns and best qualities that have ever been shown for the money.

SHOES.

We are leaders in the sale of good shoes at low prices. A genuine Dongola, patent leather toe, in all the lasts, opera toe, square toe, common sense toe, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, and 1.90. Every pair warranted.

You never heard of shoes for these prices, warranted, the finest Dongola Kid, button and lace boots for ladies, 2.00 and 2.40, of exquisite workmanship; opera toe, narrow square toe, patent leather toe, common sense toe, every pair warranted. As fine a stock, as dressy and stylish and durable, as when sold at 4.00 and 5.00 a pair a year ago. Infant's Shoes, real kid, 27c a pair.

Girl's Shoes, 60, 75, 93, 98, 1.00 and 1.20. As good in quality as you buy elsewhere for one-half more. Boy's good Dress Shoes, 75, 93, 98, 1.00 and 1.25. All good stock and wear like iron. Men's Dress Shoes, 98, 1.00, 1.15, 1.25, 1.45, 1.98, 2.40, and 2.48. See if you can buy them elsewhere for that money.

We have, beyond doubt, the best wearing shoe in the world. They are warranted, every pair of them, and we are the sole agents for the sale of them in Centre county. You know what they are. They are the Douglas Shoe. If they don't wear well, bring them back and either get an allowance or get another pair. We have them in Men's from 1.85 to 4.50 a pair. We have them in patent leathers, russets, bluchers, razor toe, needle toe, Yale toe, square toe, half round or any style you may want.

CLOTHING.

Spring Clothing now ready for you; in Clothing we lead them all in lowness of prices, in good goods, well made, and fit equal to merchant tailor made.

Boys' Suits at 75, 90, 1.00, 1.10, 1.25, 1.50 and 2.00.

Boys' strictly all wool suits, wear and sewing guaranteed, at 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, 3.25, 3.50, 3.75 and 4.00.

Men's Suits at 2.90, 3.50, 4.00, 4.25, and 4.50, in Black Cheviot, mixed Cassimers, etc., all new stock.

Men's strictly all wool suits, newest patterns, at 4.75, 5.00 5.25, 5.50, 6.00, 7.00 and 8.00

Men's fine dress suits, in Black Worsted, Clay Worsted, neat mixtures, at 7.50, 8.00, 9.00, 9.50, 10.00 and 11.50, as fine goods, as stylish a cut, and as well made as you used to pay $15 to $20 a suit for.

—o—

Best Table Oilcloth at - - -	15c a yard.
Best Unbleached Muslins, -	4, 4 1-2, 5c a yard.
Best Bleached Muslins, -	6 1-2 and 7c a yard.

—o—

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, - - - - - Penna.

SHERIFF SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Levari Facias and Fiera Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1895,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following real estate.

All that certain messuage and tract of land situate in Miles township, Centre county and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: On the south by lands of Haines and Royer, on the west by lands of Reuben Gramley, on the south by lands of John Bressler and on the east by lands of Haines and Royer and A. J. Gramley, containing forty acres more or less. Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house, bank barn, saw mill and other outbuildings.

ALSO

Another tract bounded on the east by lands of Haines and Royer, on the south by lands of Walker and Meyer, on the west by lands of Daniel Harter, on the north by land of same, containing ten acres more or less, no improvements.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Philip Gramley.

ALSO.

All that certain tract of land situate in Boggs township, county of Centre, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a chestnut, thence along lands of Joseph Lucas south 44 degrees west 120 perches to a chestnut; thence south 70 degrees west 60 perches to a white oak; thence along lands of Rolan Curtin, south 46 degrees east 121 perches to stones; thence along lands of said Curtin north 71 degrees east 112 perches to stones; thence north 43 degrees, east 74 perches to a dogwood; thence north 46 degrees west 145 perches to the place of beginning, containing 138 acres 44 perches and allowance.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Eliza I. Lucas and N. Bierly and Eliza I. Lucas, administrators of David A. Lucas, dec'd.

ALSO.

All that certain messuage or lot of land situate in the borough of Millheim, Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at an stp, thence along mill race and Daniel Musser estate north 3¼ degrees west 14 perches to post, north 64¼ degrees west 9 perches to post, thence north 83¾ degrees west 51 perches to post, thence south 82 degrees west 8 perches to post, thence along lands of John Stoner south 36 degrees, east 25½ perches to post, thence along lands of M. C. Spigelmyer north 58¼ degrees east 94 perches to the place of beginning, containing ¼ acre, thereon erected a creamery building.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Hoy.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

JOHN P. CONDO,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff,
Bellefonte.

SHERIFF SALES.—By virtue of Sundry writs of Levari Facias and Fiera Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the court house, in the borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, APRIL 27th, 1895.

at 2.00 o'clock p. m., the following real estate:

All those several messuages, tenements and tracts of lands and lots of ground bounded and described as follows: viz. One thereof situate in the borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded on the east by lot of Mrs. P. Gray Meek; on the south by an alley; on the west by Thomas street and on the north by High street. Fronting on High street about 143 feet, and on Thomas street 180 feet, and on said alley 114 feet, thereon erected a double frame dwelling house, stable, and other outbuildings.

ALSO.

One other thereof situate on Smith street in the borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded on the east by Smith street, on the south by William Felty's lot; on the west by an alley, and on the north by lot of William A. Thomas' estate containing two lots fronting on Smith street 100 feet, and extending back to said alley 200 feet, thereon erected two dwelling houses and other outbuildings. Also all that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Benner, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: On the east by lands of William Eckley; on the north by lands of William Fisher; on the west by lands of Mrs. Thomas; and on the south by lands of William Eckley, containing 53 acres be the same more or less.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Catharine B. Haupt and Isaac Haupt.

ALSO.

All the right, title and interest in all that certain lot or piece of land situate, lying and being in the borough of Milesburg, county of Centre, and State of Pa. bounded and described as follows to wit: On the east by Oklauana street: on the south by lot of L. Fulton; on the west by land of Joseph Green's estate, and on the north by Greens' lands containing one acre be the same more or less, thereon erected a frame dwelling house and stable.

Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. W. McCullough.

TERMS.—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Sheriff's Office, JOHN P. CONDO,
Bellefonte, April 8, 1895. Sheriff.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. C. A. Faulkner, and the Hon. Benjamin Rich, Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 26th day of March, 1895, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of April, the 22d day of April, 1895, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 26th day of March, in the year of our Lord, 1895, and the one hundredth and eighteeth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN P. CONDO,
Sheriff.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of James C. Boal, deceased, late of Centre Hall borough, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

GEORGE M. BOAL,
Administrator.
apr11-6t Centre Hall.

KRUMRINE BROS.,

Apothecaries,

Bellefonte, - Penna.

Headquarters for

FINE PERFUMERY AND : : : : TOILET REQUISITES.

A full line of Trout and other fishing outfits, just opened.

B. C. ACHENBACH,

BELLEFONTE.

Baker, - Confectioner, Caterer.

Wholesaleing Ice - - - - - - - - - Cream a Specialty.

Ice Cream put up in any form, Molds, Bricks, and all latest designs, Easter Rabbits, etc.

Fine Display of Easter Goods.

Come and See.

COBURN.

Death of Mrs. Elizabeth Evart Last Wednesday, Aged 89 Years.

H. I. Talley and lady, of Philadelphia, are registered at the Coburn House. They expect to remain in our Mountain City for several weeks. We know after imbibing the exhilerating breezes of our pure mountain air for that length of time they will be greatly benefitted bodily by their sojourn among us.

Wm. C. Sheesley left for Sugar Valley on Tuesday morning, where he will saw for Jacob Emerick on his large steam saw mill.

The deputy sheriff Mr. C. A. Weaver, was at this place on Saturday. He had professional business at Ingleby station, and took the train here in the afternoon for his home at Bellefonte.

Mr. Lewis Tittle, one of the oldest hotelists of Danville, Pa., was at this place on Saturday, being called here by the death of his aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth Evart.

Mr. Luther Guisewite has his chop mill in full blast and expects to have his creamery in running order in the course of a few weeks.

Quarterly Conference was held here in the United Evangelical church on Saturday evening and on Sunday forenoon and evening, the new presiding elder, Rev. Stapleton officiating, assisted by the regular pastor, Rev. Lohr. On Sunday forenoon the Sacraments were administered to a large number of members, quite a number being present from other charges; the presiding elder is a very ready talker and expounder of the truth, and his discourses were listened to with marked attention.

Mrs. Elizabeth Evart, a very old and much respected lady departed this life on Wednesday of last week at the advanced age of eighty-nine years; had she lived a few days longer she would have reached the ninety years. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Reber, her father having emigrated from the state of Maryland to Brush Valley at a very remote period of our county's history. She was married to Jacob Evart in the year 1825; this union was blessed with ten children, four sons and six daughters, one son and four daughters having preceded her to the grave. Her husband also departed from this sphere of action in the year 1879, at the age of seventy-nine years. This remarkable woman has left quite a numerous progeny, namely: ten children, 25 grand-children, 46 great-grand-children, and six great-great-grand-children, in all 87; of this number 5 of the children are dead, 7 grand-children, 12 great-grand-children, and one great-great-grand-child, in all 25, thus leaving 62 offspring to survive her. The funeral services were held in the United Evangelical church of this place, of which church she was one of the main pillars for many years, on Saturday forenoon, conducted by Rev's Stapleton and Lohr; her remains were then conveyed to Paradise cemetery and interred there, followed by a large number of sorrowing friends. May she rest in peace.

Cheap Coal in New England.

Within a few days the New York and Few England railroad company has contracted for 50,000 tons of bituminous coal from the Beech Creek region, to be delivered in Boston at a cost of $2.50 per ton. This should kill the Nova Scotia bugaboo, which has been scaring the Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia coal operators, who have predicted ruin to their New England trade as the result of the reduction of the duty from 75 to 40 cents.

How to Preserve Eggs.

The requisites for preserving eggs are a pure, cool air, even temperature and fresh, whole eggs. One stale or cracked egg is liable to injure all within its far reaching influence. Under these conditions eggs wrapped in paper and hung in a basket from the cellar ceiling will keep for many weeks.

The Cape Fad is With Us.

The cape fad is on. Nearly everybody must have a cape this spring. The latest sleeves make it almost impossible to wear anything else for an outside wrap and the fancy price at which these natty trifles are held will drive a good many women to make their own capes. Fashions further decree they shall be silk lined.

Died at Fiedler.

Mr. B. B. Stover, an old citizen of Fiedler, died on Tuesday at the advanced age of seventy-one years, after a long illness incumbent on old age. He died at the home of his son J. D. Stover.

Death of an Infant.

An infant child of Mr. Henry Kreamer, of Aaronsburg, died on Tuesday. Some time ago his twin children died of whooping cough.

—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte, are making a big drive in shoes. They carry a full line in this department, and at prices that are way below their competitors, It is useless to pay a big price for shoes when you can get the same article several dollars cheaper at Lyons. Don't pay any dealer an extravagant price, until you inspect their stock.

—A new spring suit from Lewins, Bellefonte, is the proper thing now in clothing.

GRAIN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY B. D. BRISBIN.

Wheat	50
Rye	50
Corn	45
Oats	30
Barley	45
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	15
Eggs	10
Lard	8
Shoulders	10
Ham	12
Tallow	4
Potatoes	50
Sides	7

THAT'S QUEER!

You say a collar and cuff that are waterproof?
Yes.
And perspiration will not affect them?
Yes.
And when dirty you need only wipe them off with a wet cloth or sponge?
Yes.
Wonderful! How are they made?
A linen collar covered on both sides with waterproof "CELLULOID." Looks exactly like a linen collar.
Is it the only waterproof collar and cuff made?
No, but it is the only one made with the linen interlining and consequently the only one that can give entire satisfaction, because it is the best.
How can I know that I get the right kind?
Because every piece is stamped as follows:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Inquire for that and refuse anything else, or you will be disappointed.
Suppose my dealer does not have them?
He probably has, but if not, send direct to us, enclosing amount. Collars 25c., Cuffs 50c. State size, and whether collar wanted is stand-up or turned-down.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

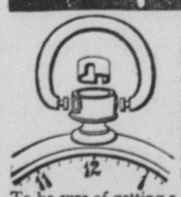
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

Going to Buy a Watch?

If so, buy one that cannot be stolen. The only thief-proof Watches are those with

Non-pull-out BOWS.



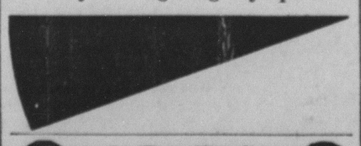
Here's the Idea:
The bow has a groove on each end. A collar runs down inside the pendent (stem) and fits into the grooves, firmly locking the bow to the pendent, so that it cannot be pulled or twisted off.

To be sure of getting a Non-pull-out, see that the case is stamped with this trade mark. It cannot be had with any other kind.

Send a postal for a watch case opener to the famous Boss Filled Case makers.

Keystone Watch Case Co.,
PHILADELPHIA.

You ought to get Dr. Day's Strong Cough Syrup.



BICYCLES
BICYCLES, VEHICLES 1-2 PRICE
IMPLEMENTS
VEHICLES
Save money by buying BICYCLES, VEHICLES, FARM IMPLEMENTS, SEWING MACHINES, Etc., of us. We sell goods at ABSOLUTE FACTORY PRICES. Our Bicycles equal any on earth at less than half others price. We handle only such goods as we can guarantee high grade. Elegant FAMILY SURREY, Canopy Top, Side Curtains, no better made, only $97.50. Nothing so popular on the market. Fine Carriage for $40.50. Piatform Spring Wagon, $25.50. We handle a large line of fast selling agents' specialties, consisting of Rein Holders, Shoe and Grate Heaters, and thirty other staple articles, which an agent can make $10 a day selling. AGENTS WANTED. CATALOGUE FREE.
BREWSTER MFG. CO., HOLLY, MICH.
FACTORY PRICE

TANSY PILLS!
ALL DRUG STORES
SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

YOU CAN GET IT AT FAUBLES.

Children's all wool Suits, good, honest wearing goods, at $2.00, 2.50, 3.00, 3.50.

Other stores will ask you from 4.00 to 7.00 for the same goods.

You will buy if you see them.

Your Money Back - - For The Asking

Men's all wool Cheviot and Clay Woorsterd Suits, strictly all wool, at 6.00, 7.00, 8.00 and 10,00.

You will wonder how we can sell these goods at such prices.

You will save money by looking at these goods.

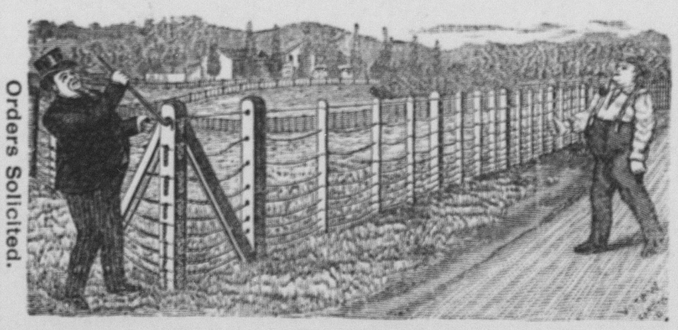
Your Money Back For The Asking.

Say, Farmers!

DO YOU KNOW THAT we furnish 100 rods of Nine Strand Wire Fence complete, (except posts) for $30.00, Guaranteed to

TURN ANY KIND OF STOCK That any other fence will turn.

Orders Solicited.



Stationary and Portable.

Farm and Township Rights for sale proportionately low. Address,

W. W. DELLETT, Gen'l Agt., Centre Hall, Pa.
mar142m OR BUCHANAN FENCE CO., SMITHVILLE, OHIO.

GREAT STOCK!
VAST ASSORTMENT!
LOW PRICES!

Our stock of WINTER DRESS GOODS, UNDERWEAR, CLOTHING, BOOTS and SHOES, Etc., of all kinds is the most complete in the valley and our prices worry competition. In fact our competitors can't understand how we can sell goods at such low figures. We are satisfied with a moderate profit, and you get full value on every purchase made. You will probably need an Overcoat or Gloves, and we are sure we have just what you want. A full line of all kinds of Rubber Goods in stock. Produce of all kinds wanted.

HARPER & KREAMER.

THE SEASON IS HERE
FOR
WALL PAPER & FURNITURE

We are now prepared to supply you with Wall Paper, and all kinds of Furniture at low prices.

Come and see us

DAUBERMAN & GOODHART.

ATTORNEYS.

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 19, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. 'an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. 'an85

D. F. FORTNEY,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Conrad Building. jan92

CLEMANT DALE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Collections and all legal business attended to promptly. Consultations German and English, Office in Exchange Building.

N. B. SPANGLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts. Codsultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov193

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

EUTAH HOUSE,
POTTERS MILLS, PA.
James S. Reish, Proprietor.
Opened again, the house having been remodeled, repainted, and newly furnished. The public will find it first-class in table, and all other respects. Summer boarders taken on reasonable terms. Healthy locality, fishing and hunting grounds convenient. lapr6m

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
J. M. Neubauer Proprietor,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

OLD FORT HOTEL.
EDWIN RUHL, Proprietor.
This old and well known house has been newly furnished throughout. Accommodations first-class and rates reasonable. Private parties can have special accommodation. ap94tf

ABS. HARTER,
AUCTIONEER,
MILLHEIM, PA.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. (CIVIL ENGINEERING, / ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; / MECHNICAL ENGINEERING;) These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
8. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
9. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
   MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
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PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect Nov. 25, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.18 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.37 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.38 p. m., Baltimore, 6.45 p. m., Washington at 7.50 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.01 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Hazleton, Pottsville Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

7.58 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.35 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira, and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.17 a. m.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1.56 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday. For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Trafn 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.15 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 25 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10.17 a m

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.53 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.56 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.30 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.30 a m, Baltimore at 11.40 m, Wilkesbarre 8.12 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 2.10 p m, week days, 2.00 p. m Sunday, Philadelphia 4.40 p m, week days, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.15 p m, Baltimore 4.45 p m, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. PM	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. AM	P.M.	P M
1 58		5 40	Montandon	9 10		4 55
2 08		6 15	Lewisburg	9 00		4 47
2 17		6 23	Biehl	8 52		4 39
2 22		6 28	Vicksburg	8 47		4 35
2 31		6 37	Mifflinburg	8 38		4 27
2 43		6 50	Millmont	8 25		4 15
2 51		6 58	Glen Iron	8 17		4 07
3 20		7 27	Paddy Mountain	7 48		3 40
3 30		7 38	Coburn	7 38		3 30
3 37		7 45	Zerby	7 30		3 23
3 47		7 55	Rising Spring	7 21		3 14
3 53		8 02	Penn Cave	7 14		3 07
4 01		8 09	Centre Hall	7 06		3 01
4 07		8 16	Gregg	7 00		2 54
4 13		8 23	Linden Hall	6 52		2 47
4 18		8 28	Oak Hall	6 47		2 42
4 22		8 32	Lemont	6 43		2 37
4 27		8 37	Dale Summit	6 38		2 33
4 37		8 47	Pleasant Gap	6 28		2 23
4 40		8 50	Axemann	6 25		2 20
4 45		8 55	Bellefonte	6 20		2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.09 a m, 1.20, 5.45 and 7.40 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a. m, 10.19 a m. 5.02 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.00 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.18 a. m. and 8.00 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.23 a. m. and 8.05 p. m.

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THE NEWS.

United States Marshal Wilson served on Secretary Carlisle a writ to show cause why he should not pay fees amounting to about $600, alleged to be due ex District Attorney Charles C. Waters, of the Eastern District of Arkansas.——Dr. Samuel C. Busey, president of the District Medical Association, and well known to most physicians in this country and Europe, walked into an open elevator shaft at the Concord flats, and falling twelve feet, broke his thigh and sustained other serious injuries.——The Universal Bolt Company, of Marietta, O., has brought suit in the Court of Claims against the United States government for $200,000 for royalties alleged to be due on bolt locks used by the government in public works, principally in government and harbor improvements.——The West Virginia Society of Civil Engineers was organized at Parkersburg, with 150 members.——A reunion of Union and Confederate veterans was held on the Battlefield of Shiloh.——G. H. Heiborn, an editor of Seattle, Wash., was found dead in his bathtub.

Policeman Barney Degnan, of St. Bernard O., arrested John Fisher, a boy twenty years old, for abusive language. On the way to the station-house Fisher started to run away whereupon Degnan shot him dead.——Two lives were reported to have been lost by the forest fires near Bowling Green, Ky., and one in Grayson county. Near Hadley, in the western part of the county, about 500 acres of timber have been burned over. The homes of Henry Eller, Otis Smith and James Walters were destroyed.——Wm. Oaks, a prominent farmer living near Danville, Va., committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn. No cause is known for the deed. He leaves a wife and five children.——The Yazoo and Mississippi Valley freight train pulled out for New Orleans with the largest shipment of cotton that ever left Memphis, Tenn. It consisted of 10,521 bales all billed through to Liverpool. The Grand Castle of the Knights of the Golden Eagle, of Dealware, began its annual session in Dover. A street parade and an address of welcome by Mayor Reedy formed a large part of the day's program.——Mr. Charles F. Warwick was installed as mayor of Philadelphia.

The Findlay Rolling Mill Company, of Findlay, O., made an assignment. Assets $250,000; liabilities $125,000.——In a collision between trolley cars in Camden, N. J., several passengers and the motormen and conductors were injured.——In a collision between express trains on the Maine Central Railroad one man, a locomotive fireman, was killed and two postal clerks and a baggage master badly injured.——The old Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, so well known to politicians attending the national conventions, has been abandoned.——Mrs. Benneville Roth, mother of Revs. Benjamin and M. J. Roth, committed suicide by hanging herself at her home, near Rockdale, Pa. Mental anxiety was the cause of the deed.——Fire destroyed several manufacturing plants at Lynchburg, Va.——A suit has been filed by the State of Texas, in Waco, against the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, of the Standard Oil Trust to recover $109,530 in penalties, and for a forfeiture of its permit to do business in Texas. The suit will be a test of the Anti-trust law.——Herbert C. Harding, a clerk in the office of the United States Express Company in Jersey City, and Clarence Warbeck, a porter in the same office, are under arrest, charged with the theft of packages in the company's care.——The boy murderer, Wm. Penn Bowman, who killed an Arabian peddler in Wilkesbarre, Pa., last winter, was sentenced to be hanged. He told the judge he was innocent after the sentence had been pronounced.

At Shelbyville, Ill., Mrs. John Coventry, wife of a leading hardware merchant, cut her throat with a pocket knife.——John B. Koeting, ex-cashier of a bank in Milwaukee, will be sent to prison for receiving deposits after the bank was insolvent.——Mails will be carried on street cars in Boston.——Mrs. Hubert M. Todd, aged fifty years, who has been ill with nervous prostration, escaped from New Haven, wandered to the bank of the Quinnipac River, fell in and was drowned.——At Wheeling Judge Jackson, of the United States Court, decided that where a dealer sells oleomargarine in more places than one he must have a license for each place where he sells.——Judge Jenkins in Chicago, in the case of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, of New York, against the Chicago and Northern Pacific Railway, decided that the Northern Pacific bonds are valid, and that the property of the railroad company may be applied upon them.——Charles Hawthorne, of Indiana, is suing the Baltimore and Ohio at Cleveland for loss of both legs and an arm.——Wm. Taylor, aged eighty-five years, married at Richmond.

The citizens' committee of Camden, N. J., presented to Judge Garrison, of the Supreme Court of that city the specific charges against the city and county government, and an investigation will be begun immediately.——The Pennsylvania House of Representatives passed the Seyfert bill to protect railroad travelers and define and punish train robbery.——Joseph J. Wills, an engineer in a mill at Louisville, Ky., was crushed to death by being caught on a flywheel.——William Langdon, a collector who was short in his accounts, shot and killed himself in a car on a passenger train nearing Mason city, Ia.——Five men held up and robbed the passengers of a Rock Island train at Dover, Oklahoma.——J. H McFarlen, of Allegheny, Pa., was killed by the cars at Grey Court, N. Y.——Mrs. Richard Vaux, of Philadelphia, has given $1,000 to the fund to be raised for erecting a building for the law department of Washington and Lee University.——Navigation between Detroit and other lake cities has begun.——D. N. McKee, a so-called Christian Scientist, was arrested at Tunkhannock, Pa., for practicing on E. E. Brown, who died recently.——Dr. Thomas M. Crown, of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has accepted the presidency of Lehigh University.——Marshal Field, of Chicago, has made a gift of $21,000 to the W. C. T. Union of that city.

Marshal Campos, who suppressed the uprising in Cuba in 1868, has been appointed to supreme command of affairs on the island. The new ministry has been directed by the Cortes to make a vigorous campaign against the insurgents.

FIVE BANDITS

Capture a Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Express Train.

A BRAVE EXPRESS GUARD.

Defends and Saves the Valuables in His Car at the Risk of His Life—Passengers Suffer Slight Losses.

The Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific passenger train No. 1 was held up near Dover, O. T., by five unmasked bandits and the passengers of the smoker, day coach and chair car were relieved of their valuables. Express Messenger Jones was wounded in the left wrist, but he steadfastly refused to open the safe in his car and the booty secured by the robbers as a consequence was very small. A posse under the direction of Deputy Marshal Madsen is now in hot pursuit of the train robbers. The railroad authorities expect soon to have all in custody.

As No. 1 stopped at the yard limits of Dover two determined looking men sprang upon the engine, each holding two revolvers. The bandits ordered the engineer to proceed beyond the yard and stop. When the train was brought to a standstill at the place selected Conductor Mack hurried to the engine to determine the cause of the unexpected stop. He walked into the mouth of a gun, as it were, for the two robbers moved their weapons so as to place all the railroad men in their power.

The robbers began an assault on the express car, but Messenger Jones refused to open the door and the captured trainmen were brought into use as a barricade, and the bandits began firing volley after volley into the car. Finally Jones cried out: "I am shot," and fell to the floor with a bullet in his wrist. He still refused to open the door, however, and his comrades were put to work at the point of revolvers to batter it down. When they had succeeded a revolver was placed at Messenger Jones' temple and he was ordered to open the safe. He declared he could not, and after being given a kick and a curse the robbers tried to break the safe open, but without success.

While all this was going on the night operator at Dover had noted the delay of the train and suspecting something wrong got some men to accompany him down the track. The bandits' lookout spied them and fired a warning shot. The robbers rallied and sent a fusilade in the direction of the operator's posse that sent them back to the depot in a hurry. The interruption was sufficient to hurry the bandits, however, and leaving the safe they started through the train.

The passengers had had warning and secreted most of their valuables, but the robbers got $325 in cash, six gold watches and three revolvers. They immediately left the train, mounted their horses and rode rapidly away. Kingfisher was notified at once and a posse organized and started in pursuit.

CABLE SPARKS.

The Dowager Duchess of Buccleuch is dying in London.

Cholera has broken out among the Japanese troops at Port Arthur.

Heavy ice in the Gulf of Newfoundland is causing damage to shipping and the sealers.

The new telegraph line connecting Mandelay, Burmah, with Pekin, China, was opened.

Belgian socialists have decided to commence a general strike on receiving the signal from the general council at Brussels.

The Mikado has dismissed the premier and chief of police of Shimooseki for remissness in not affording protection to Li Hung Chang.

The troubles between France and Great Britain in the Upper Nile Valley were debated in war-like mode in the House of Commons.

It is thought in Montreal that the present conservative government in Canada is tottering. There is a rumor of more cabinet resignations pending.

Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian minister of justice, has resigned because he favored an immediate appeal to the country on the Manitoba school question.

The American, O'Brien, who shot a companion in Paris, is thought to be Thomas O'Brien, the bunco-steerer who escaped from Utica, N. Y., a few years ago.

The Belgian cabinet has decided to immediately mobilize 7,000 soldiers of the army reserve on account of the danger arising from political agitation in industrial circles.

The Prussian government has become convinced that Count von Kanit's scheme for a grain monopoly is incompatible with existing commercial treaties, it has been officially declared.

Premier Castillo admits that the situation of affairs in Cuba is grave, but says that 20,000 troops will be sent there, and if necessary, 100,000 men will occupy the disturbed district.

There was a shooting affray in the Northern Railroad Station in Paris, between two American bookmakers, in which Thomas O'Brien mortally wounded his companion named Wedel.

DESPERATE CONVICTS.

They Make a Half Successful Attempt to Escape But are Badly Wounded.

The most daring, but unsuccessful, attempt to escape from the Eddyville, Ky., Penitentiary ever made, when Tom Mitchel, Riley McCoy and Hiram Boner made a desperate break. They had in some way procured two pistols and when the gate was opened to let a tramway car enter they opened fire on the guard and made a break for liberty. The guard returned the fire, wounding two of them, but they continued their flight. They were not captured until they had gotten a mile from the prison. At least 100 shots had been fired and when they were finally captured, it was found that McCoy and Mitchell were dangerously, if not fatally, shot. None of the guards or citizens were wounded.

KILLED HER CHILDREN.

A Mother Cuts Their Throats in a Columbus Hotel.

Mrs. W. H. B. Williams, wife of a real estate man residing at Grove City, a village about eight miles southeast of Columbus, O., arrived in the city with her three children—Annie, aged 14; Maude, aged 12, and Harry, aged 7, and registered at the Park Hotel. About eight o'clock, A. M., Mrs. Williams left the hotel, and about three o'clock a chambermaid, who went to the room to put it in order, found two of the children—Maude and Harry—dead in bed with their throats cut. There was a bloody razor on the foot of the bed. The boy had died without a struggle, but there were evidences that the girl had made a fierce fight with her inhuman mother. Annie said that when her mother went away, she cautioned the girl not to go to bed and not to say anthing to anybody about her absence. Mr. Williams arrived and would not permit his daughter to talk. Mrs. Williams has not been found, and it is believed she has killed herself. Domestic troubles are said to have caused the estrangement between his wife and her subsequent acts, but he refuses to talk.

Later, Williams and his daughter were locked up at the police station pending an investigation. Mrs. Williams was arrested. She showed no evidence of insanity, and told the story of the horrible crime in a calm voice. She said she had made up her mind to kill herself and her children, and came to Columbus for that purpose. She secured some opium, and all three took the drug. It took effect only on the little girl Maud. She then determined to secure a razor. She first cut the boy's wrist, expecting him to bleed to death. He awakened, however, and then she cut his throat. The body of Maud was not touched by the razor. Mrs. Williams said she then asked Annie to let her cut her wrist, but the child begged so piteously she lost courage and left the hotel, intending to drown herself. She said it then occurred to her that Annie might be accused of the crime, and she changed her mind and went to the house of a friend, Mrs. John C. Lester, in another part of the town where she was found.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

By the explosion of a saw mill boiler at Van Wert, O., two men were killed and three injured.

The sloop John H. Thomas sprung aleak and sunk in the Choptank River, Md. Jas. Jones, one of the crew, was drowned.

Dr Hiram Hall, a prominent physician of Baltimore, fell down the stairway of his home and was instantly killed. He was 65 years old.

The tug-boat Mary A. Packard, of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, was sunk in the New York Bay. The crew was taken off by a passing ship.

Peter A. Boyd, aged 30, of Phoenixville, Pa., was run over and fatally injured at North Smithfield, R. I., while trying to board a moving freight train.

Two unknown Indians were found asphyxiated in their room in a New York boarding house. In their possession was found two return railroad tickets for Scranton, Pa.

Captain J. B. Ellis, of the sloop Horn Point, from St. Mary's Md., was found drowned in the Potomac, at Washington. It is not known whether he met death by accident or design.

James Pitchard fell from the platform of the Twenty-fourth Street Station on the Third avenue "L" road in New York, and was crushed to death under an approaching train.

The walls of a brick building in course of construction at Crescent, O., was blown down by the wind. Jacob Wentz, a contractor, was killed. Andrew Baird's skull was fractured and Martin Murray was internally injured.

The American schooner Almeda Willey, which sailed from Darien, Ga., January 24, reached New York. She was blown 560 miles out of her course by the storms of February 7-11, and had to put in at Bermuda for repairs and provisions.

News reached Halifax, Nova Scotia, of the drowning of Louis Hilchey and Wm. Borgal, at Pleasant Harbor. The men went on a shooting excursion, and the next day their boat was found ashore in the breakers smashed to pieces.

A big engine in the Fall River manufactory at Fall River, Mass., was wrecked by the breaking of a strap on the cross-head. The damage will amount to between $8,000 and $10,000, and the mill will be partially closed for a month or more.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The 200 weavers in Broadhead's worsted mills, in Jamestown, N. J., struck for an increase of wages.

A delegate convention of coal miners was held in Springfield, Illinois, to discuss the action of certain operators who have ordered a reduction of 10 cents per ton, gross weight, on coal mined.

The Western Bar Iron Manfacturers' Association was organized at Cleveland. It is to include only manufacturers west of the Alleghenies, and will regulate prices and wages.

The skilled sanitary pressers of the Trenton, N. J., potteries, who have been out of employment for nearly a year, owing to their refusal to work at the reduced list prices, agreed in conference to a reduction of 33⅓ per cent.

The National Executive Committee of the United Mine Workers of America has been called to meet in Columbus, Ohio. The committee will remain there all next week to prevent the Ohio miners from seceding from the United Mine Workers at their annual Convention.

The Andrews Brothers' Company, at Hazleton, O., has succeeded in starting up its with-non-union men. All the finishing mills there are now running with non-union men, who are paid Amalgamated Association prices. The striking puddlers have made no attempt to obtain a settlement.

Secretary Carlisle instructed the Commissioner of Immigration, at New York, that bonds, with good security, would be accepted for the Dutch diamond cutters who came on the Majestic, and who were barred "as likely to become public charges." No proof that they came to this country under contract could be found.

MANY KILLED.

Deadly Work of Rapid-Fire Guns in India.

BRITISH LOSSES SERIOUS.

A Terrific Battle in Malakand Pass—Operations of the British Troops Against Umra Khan, the Invader of Chitral.

A despatch received in Calcutta, India, from the Malakand Pass, via Simla, says that the operations of the British troops against Umra Khan, of Jando, the invader of Chitral, in the pass itself, was commenced by the guides, who were sent to clear the hills on the left. The Maxim rapid fire guns were placed to the front whenever they got within range of the enemy, estimated to number twelve thousand. The latter at first made but a feeble resistance, but when the head of the pass was reached the action became general. The Gordon Highlanders and the Scottish Borders stormed the defenses of the enemy, which was composed of Swat Mullahs and Umra Khan's supporters. The British troops advanced with spirit in spite of the fact that the roadway over the pass was cut in many places, and that sangars, or stone breastworks, were constructed at various points, which had to be carried at the point of the bayonet. Fifty of the British forces were wounded, including, three officers severely and four slightly injured. The enemy lost over five hundred killed and wounded.

The first brigade is expected to reach the Swat River tonight.

Additional advices received from Simla say that the losses of the British force in the Malakand Pass were more serious than at first reported. All the casualties reported are confined to the second brigade, and no returns have as yet been received from the other brigade.

Umra Khan is said to be collecting forces everywhere, and it is reported that he has captured two British officers.

TO SMUGGLE IN CHINAMEN.

A Bold Gang of Counterfeiters Had Laid Extensive Plans.

United States official at San Francisco have run down the gang that has been issuing forged certificates to Chinese. The persons arrested are H. L Foss, freight clerk on ocean steamship docks; James H. Sullivan, ex-deputy county clerk; Max Katzauxer, of Oregon; F. N. Ciprico, a well known smuggler, and L. Greenwald, of the Emeral smuggling ring. A number of forged certificates were found upon the prisoners.

Officials state that this is the biggest gang of counterfeiters in California since the days of the Boyd-Ciprico gang. The men made a desperate resistance, but were evidentally overpowered.

The counterfeiters were caught in a room which had been a rendezvous and in which many of their operations took place. The officers had to break in the door, and when they secured admission they found one man tearing up documents, while another was throwing a package of certificates out of the window, where they were caught by a detective. Photographs of the certificates were also seized, as were seals, rubber stamps, and other paraphernalia used in the counterfeiting. All the members of the gang were placed in the county jail.

The band had established agencies at Vancouver, Bois City, Helena, Lincoln, Denver, Chicago, Philadelphia, New York and Victoria, and had laid plans to do business not only with Chinese they intended to import, but with as many as possible of the 80,000 unregistered Chinese supposed to be in the United States.

Estimating that they could have reached 20 per cent. of the unregistered residents, or 16,000, they beheld the profits of their enterprise running far into the millions and they believed their fabulous profits would soon be enough to enable them to bribe officials, buy juries, influence politics and otherwise escape the penalty of their crimes.

Seven Chinese firms in San Francisco were in partnership with the forgers and they had agreed to take 5,000 of the certificates without delay. The band is supposed to have begun operations in Philadelphia, where there is a large paper factory and printing office, the proprietors of which are believed to have undertaken the contract of making the paper and shipping it to Portland.

LI HUNG CHANG WILL LIVE.

His Assailant Sentenced to Life Imprisonment at Hard Labor.

A Tokio dispatch to the Central News says that Dr. Scriba, of the Imperial University examined Li Hung Chang's wound and found that the patient was making excellent progress. His pulse and temperature were normal and he was able to walk about his rooms.

The dispatch further says that Koyama, the young Japanese who shot the Chinese Viceroy, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life at hard labor.

The Central News has advices from the Pescadores Islands, under date of March 26. These dispatches state that Col. Ito reports that on March 24 the Ma-Kung fort was taken easily by the Japanese. On the 25th the Japanese attacked and captured Yont-Tung, taking nine heavy guns and a number of smaller ones, as well as many rifles and a large quantity of amunition. In the engagement the Chinese lost thirty killed and sixty taken prisoners. The Japanese loss was seventeen wounded. The Japanese fleet captured the forts on the Fisher Islands, and all the islands forming the Pescadores group are now in the possession of the Japanese.

Many of the German princes and nobles called upon Prince Bismarck to offer birthday congratulations. The Prince is standing the fatigue of the receptions apparently without injury to his health.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned From Various Parts of the State.

After burning for nearly thirty years, the mine fire at Number 3 Tunnel, Summit Hill owned by the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, and operated by Daniel Shepp, is about to be extinguished. A force of men who broke into the body of fire two weeks ago, are now busily engaged in fighting it, and may possibly succeed in extinguishing it altogether. Several large streams are constantly playing on the flames.

Dr. Thomas M. Drown, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, has been elected president of the Lehigh University, of South Bethlehem.

Sixteen Jersey cows in Upper Providence Township were killed because affected with tuberculosis.

President Cairns, the miners' leader at Pittsburg, said that a national strike of miners may be declared at any time.

At Scranton Judge Gunster overruled the demurrer filed by Principal Hanyors, of the Waverly public school.

The Luzerne County Commissioners decided to push the old claim against Lackawanna County for $90,000.

Miss Kate Zerbery was awarded $5500 damages for the death of her husband in the Lytle Coal Company's colliery, near Minersville.

There is general dissatisfaction in the coke region around Uniontown, notwithstanding the increase in wages just granted.

A true bill was found in Wilkes-Barre against the four men charged with the Reick murder.

After a fugitive life of two years Anthony Seaworker was arrested in Uniontown on a charge of attempting to murder Edward Chitty. Seaworker lay for his victim, and beat him into insensibility with a club. He then tried to drown him in Redstone Creek, but two tramps pulled Chitty out and saved his life. Seaworker fled to the anthracite coal regions to escape the officers, but returned last week in disguise.

The twelve-year-old daughter of John Pearthree, of Delta, was probably fatally wounded by a bullet from a revolver, accidentally discharged in the hands of her brother. The girl was in the kitchen preparing supper, and her brother, a few years older, cleaning a revolver, when, in some accidental manner, it was discharged, the ball entering the front part of her body and passing backward into her liver. Mr. Pearthree lost his wife about a year ago, and since her death this daughter has taken charge of the house and cared for the smaller children.

Not for twenty years has there occurred such a revival in the oil business as at present. Of late the Standard has made many large purchases of oil wells.

Mrs. Joseph Evans, of Hazleton, died of injuries received in the Jeansville trolley car accident, making the fourth death. Her son lies very low.

Cormack Duffy, of Hazleton, was mortally stabbed by an unknown assassin while on his way home.

Formal charges were made to the Luzerne County bar at Wilkes-Barre against lawyer Samuel S. Herring, of dishonorable conduct.

Joseph Daly "shot" an oil well near Rixford which had been cleaned out, and the result of the shots were that eleven joints of casting were blown from the hole and about 180 feet of this broke off and fell to the ground within a few feet of a can of nitroglycerine. A crowd of over 200 people were watching the shot, and had the casting struck the can one of the most frightful casualties in the history of the oil regions would have been the result.

The Reading Railroad Company announces a resumption of navigation on the Schuylkill Canal between Port Clinton and tide water. On April 15 about fifty boats will be placed in commission, nearly twice the number as compared with last season.

A story of the Kiser Cemetery in Mead Township being desecrated by ghouls has just leaked out. It is reported that the body of John Bradon, killed on the rail on January 17, and of M. Underholt, as well as the remains of two young girls, have been stolen from their resting places. An investigation will take place.

Marion Shover, aged 15, shot a wild goose in Hampden Township that measured six feet from tip to tip of wings.

The State Fish Commissioners from Corry planted in Wayne county mountain streams a carload of brook trout fry.

Mrs. Rosa Kepkopski, aged 70 years, fell down a stairway at the home of her son-in-law, Dominick Szmanski, Pottstown, and broke her neck at two places, causing instant death.

The Board of Health of West Grove has just issued an order requiring all persons to be vaccinated who have not taken this precaution within seven years. The order has not been received very favorably.

The following officers of the Blair County Agricultural Society were elected at the annual meeting: President, F. H. Russ; vice-president, Congressman J. D. Hicks; secretary, C. H. Porter; treasurer, H. M. Hensey.

A telegram received at Sharon announced the capture of George Gunther, who is wanted for complicity in the Ross outrage in Mercer county.

A Wilkes-Barre man has secured the contract to supply $8,000,000 worth of stone for the new Hudson River Bridge abutments.

The pastor of the First Cumberland Presbyterian Church, of Pittsburg, has filed charges against four elders in his church.

In the United States District Court at Scranton, Judge Buffington refused an injunction in the Meadville bond issue case and imposed many sentences on convicted prisoners.

TRYING TO ARRANGE PEACE.

The Japanese Legation Notified of a Resumption of the Conference.

The Japanese legation has received official notice by cable that the negotiations of the peace envoys have been resumed.

The renewal of negotiations indicates that Li Hung Chang is progressing toward recovery.

When the envoys were last together the main question was as to an armistice, but now that this is granted the envoys must deal with the main question of the final terms of peace.

A GREAT DAY.

The Eightieth Anniversary of Prince Bismarck.

ENTHUSIASTIC SCENES.

A Monument of Precious Metals Presented to Him by Thousands of Students.

The eightieth anniversity of Prince Bismarck's birthday will be remembered by the aged statesman and the people who love and honor him as one of the happiest days in the history of Germany. Fifteen to twenty thousand enthusiastic people from all parts of the empire arrived in Friedrichsruhe to take part in the celebration. Early in the day the Prince received congratulatory telegrams from the Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria; King Oscar, of Sweden, and other royal personages. Even the weather contributed toward the joy of the occasion. The day was perfect, warm and sunny. Five thousand of the visitors came from Hamburg. Four thousand merry, fun-loving students were in the crowd.

The general public was not admitted to the Castle Gardens, where the formal reception of the students were held, but thousands of persons gathered in the meadows, on the other side of the stream, overlooking the gardens. At 12.30 P. M. the band of the Fourth Regiment of Foot Guards took up a position on the garden opposite the palace, and played the "Hallelujah Chorus," from "The Messiah," and other pieces. Soon the strains of "Die Wacht Am Rhein" was heard in the distance, announcing the approach of the students' procession.

The terrace was then occupied by Prince Bismarck, his family and their numerous guests. The ladies were mostly dressed in summer toilettes. The Countess von Rantzau, daughter of Prince Bismarck, who, previous to the ceremonies, had worn deep mourning, wore a white dress, and the countesses Herbert and William Bismarck were similarly attired. Several of the gentlemen of the Bismarck party were in uniform, but Count Rantzau, Count Herbert Bismarck and Count William Bismarck were in ordinary morning dress.

Prince Bismarck's sister, the Countess von Arnim, and her two grandsons were also present.

At 1.10 P. M. the students' procession was perceived wending its way to the Castle through the trees, and when it emerged upon the triangular space under the terrace it presented a strikingly brilliant spectacle, the sun glancing upon the drawn swords of the students and displaying to advantage the georgeous gala uniforms of the various corps, consisting of white breeches and gauntlets and silk over velvet doublets. The students were marshalled in front of the terrace and on the rising ground to the left.

Prince Bismarck appeared on the terrace at 1.40 P. M. The crowds about the castle had by that time been swelled to quite twelve thousand persons. At the moment the Prince's stately form was recognized by the students and public, there arose a mighty cheer which echoed far and wide, and the students clashed their swords together in the act. Prince Bismarck wore a cuirassier uniform, and was without a cloak. He raised his helmet and stood bowing until the cheers had subsided. The spokesman of the students deputation, Bruch, a theological student of the University of Bonn, then ascended the tribune and conveyed to Prince Bismarck the congratulations of his fellow students, representing thirty universities, in a few well-chosen words, and concluded by presenting to the Prince an address and requesting him to accept as a birthday present a handsome shaft of marble, iron, silver and gold, with symbolical figures and surmounted with the German eagle.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

William Watson, the English poet, is in luck. He has been granted a pension of $500 a year by Rosebery's Government. The Gladstone regime had already provided him a pension of $1000 a year. Does poetry pay

Count Caprivi, the ex-Chancellor of Germany, has decided to spend an indefinite period abroad. He will go first to Italy, and from there to Cairo. He has spent the Winter in Geneva, Switzerland.

Dr. Zeballos, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenpotentiory from the Argentine Republic to the United States, and who is also commissioner from the Argentine Republic to the Cotton States and International Exposition, visited Atlanta recently, and selected the site for the Argentine building. Minister Zeballos will soon take a trip abroad.

Dr. Uriburu, now acting President of the Argentine Republic, was born about sixty years ago. He was elected a National Deputy and became president of the Chamber in 1865; he was a minister in the Cabinet of Dr. Marcos Paz during General Mitre's administration; afterwards he was Argentine Minister successfully in Bolivia, Peru and Chile, and in 1892 he was elected Vice-President of the Republic.

Sir Julian Pauncefote and Mr. Bax Ironsides will be the only persons left of the present personnel of the British Embassy, as all the others have been ordered away. The cloud of their departure for Washington society will have its silver lining in the arrival of the Earl of Westmeath, and besides Mr. Grant Duff the Embassy force will be augmented by Captain Lewis Wintz, R. N., whose appointment is just announced.

Ex-Speaker Reed is passionately fond of the study of languages. Some years ago he took up French, and during the Fifty-first Congress, while acting as Czar over the House of Representatives and passing through parliamentary storms of cyclonic severity, found time three days a week to go to a school of languages for his lesson in French. Later he took up Italian, and is now able to converse fluently in that language. At the present time he is studying Spanish.

The battle of Eusico, in which the Colombian insurgents were defeated, is said to have settled their cause, and the revolution is at an end.

EASTER.

When Easter comes the violets lift
Their shyly hooded faces,
Where late the frozen snows adrift
Heaped high the woodland spaces.
When Easter comes the sunbeams dance
On green leaves all aquiver,
And grasses rally, spear and lance,
By rippling brook and river.

When Easter comes the lilies haste
What time the bells are ringing,
To bring their perfumes, pure and chaste,
From hallowed censers swinging.
Shine dim church aisles on Easter day
Beneath their serried whiteness,
And happy children kneel and pray
Amid the lilied brightness.

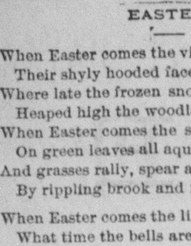
When Easter comes, a merry train,
The robin, wren, and starling,
With song and wing are here again,
And many another darling.
The bluebird and the oriole,
The martin and the swallow,
"Away," they chant, "with grief and dole,
Here's spring, and summer 'll follow!"

When Easter comes, when Easter comes,
Then winter's spell is over!
Erelong we'll hear the elfin drums
Where bees are deep in clover.
After we catch the swaying lilt
Of winds among the daisies,
And see the rosecups' sweetness spilt
Among the garden mazes.

When Easter comes, ah! happy day,
E'en tears like dewdrops glisten,
And songs climb up the heavenward way
While angels bend to listen.
For love and life and joy untold
Are in the age-long story
That spells itself on harps of gold,
And thrills with endless glory.
—Mrs. Sangster, in Harper's Young People.

AN EASTER ROMANCE.

BY ALICE CHASEMORE.



WHEN Aunt Hetty was only twenty-six I came to live with her. There was only a difference of two years between us, but somehow she always seemed middle-aged to me, she was quiet and serious and so different from my restless, excitable self.

She was so sad at times that I could not help wondering if some time in her life she had not experienced some serious sorrow, for she had means and friends enough to make life worth living, and should have been happy.

One day I found her weeping quietly with a little book in her hand. I endeavored to calm her, to find out the reason for her sorrow, and then she told me this story:

"It happened when I was only eighteen. I was engaged to be married. My lover was four years older than myself; he was a mate of a ship, and a fine, dashing young fellow named Edward Blake. We had been engaged six months and were to be married a month later. The day was fixed, and Edward had arranged to give up the sea and take a situation on land. We were as happy as two young people could possibly be; but, unluckily, just a month before the time fixed for our wedding day, a picnic was gotten up by some of our friends, and Edward and I were of the party. There was a handsome young fellow there named Percy Sands, the son of a neighboring clergyman. He was fresh from college, and full of fun and frolic. I chanced to be placed next to him at luncheon, and not knowing, as I afterward discovered, that I was engaged, he was specially attentive to me. I did not care for his attentions in the least, but I was in high spirits and only bent on the enjoyment of the moment, and I did not check him as, perhaps, I ought to have done. Presently I caught sight of Edward's face, and saw that he was looking terribly cross and angry. Foolishly, I thought it rather good fun to make him jealous, and on purpose to tease him, I pretended to take all the more notice of Mr. Sands. When we finished luncheon the party scattered and strolled about the woods in various directions. I naturally expected Edward to accompany me, but he rather rudely, as I thought, held aloof, and to punish him, I paired off with Mr. Sands. When the party got together again Edward looked so strange that I thought it better not to provoke him any further.

"I shook off Mr. Sands, and, walking away with Edward, began to scold him for his unreasonable jealousy. Of course I did not think I myself was in fault; nobody ever does. A loving word would have made me penitent directly. Unfortunately he was white with anger, and began to reproach me in a way that roused my temper, too, for I was quick enough to take offence in those days, Ruth, though I have learned better since. I can remember, as if it were yesterday, the nook in the woods where we stood, the sunshine glinting through the trees and lighting up Edward's flushed face and angry eyes. He reproached me bitterly—more bitterly, I think, than I deserved. He called me a heartless coquette, and I called him little-minded and told him he had made himself ridiculous by his unreasonable jealousy. We got hotter and hotter, and finally he declared that if I did not admit that I had been wrong, and promise to behave differently for the future, all must be over between us. I did not care a straw for Mr. Sands, and would fifty times sooner have had Edward with me, but I would have died sooner than have told him so then. So I gave him a bitter answer, and we both grew angrier still. His last words, uttered with all the intensity of passion, ring still in my ears. I can tell you them word for word: 'Hetty, if you let me go now, understand clearly, you will never see my face again.' I did not quite believe him. Perhaps if I had I should still have let him go. At any rate, I was far too angry to give way then. 'Go, by all means, if you wish it,' I said, and in another moment he was gone. I had been tearing to pieces in my passion a little spray of hawthorne he had given me earlier in the day. I had pulled off the leaves one by one, and when he left me the bare stem was left in my hand, with one leaf only remaining. See, here it is, the last relic of my first and last love. God grant that in your whole life, my Ruth, you may never weep such tears as I have wept over that one faded leaf."

She opened the little red prayer book in her lap and showed me, hidden in a tissue paper pocket, the yellow hawthorne leaf.

"This little book," she said, "was Edward's gift to me, and this old dry leaf is my only relic of the day when we parted in the woods, never to meet again in this world. Stay, I have one more treasure."

She drew from her bosom a quaint old locket and put it in my hand. It was a miniature painting, representing a young man in an old-fashioned naval costume. It was a handsome face, but stern and proud-looking, and I could very well believe that the original would have behaved as Aunt Hetty described.

Easter Sunday came, when we went to the little English church in an adjoining street. We were ushered into one of the pews appropriated for strangers, and a minute or two later the major was shown into the same pew and sat down beside us. During the service the major, by an accidental movement of his arm, threw down auntie's little red prayer book. He picked it up, and was about to replace it, but as he held it in full view under the gas, he started as though he had seen a ghost. He laid the book down, but he glanced from it to Aunt Hetty, as if trying to satisfy himself on some point. The sermon came to an end, and the benediction followed, but I fear the major had no part in it. He took advantage of the moment when all heads were bowed to do a very unmannerly thing. He slyly put up his eyeglasses and read the name inside auntie's book. It was quickly done, and might have escaped notice, but I watched him closely. I could even read the name myself. It was in a bold, manly hand: "To Hester; June 28, 18—" I was aghast at such an act of impertinence, and glanced at auntie to see if she would resent it; but she had probably not noticed it, for she made no sign.

The congregation began to disperse, and we went out, but we were scarcely in the street when the major spoke to auntie:

AN EASTER VISION.

"But did you really part like that, auntie?" I said. "Did you never seen him again?"

"Never. He did not go back to the picnic party, but joined an outward-bound ship the next day, leaving a brief note for my mother, stating that we had fortunately found out in time that we were unsuited to each other, and had, therefore, by mutual consent, put an end to our engagement."

"But that was very cruel, auntie."

"I thought so then. Perhaps it was a little; but afterward I blamed myself far more than him. I had given the provocation; and I knew in my heart of hearts that one word of regret on my part would have made all right between us. But I was too proud to say it. I let him go with my eyes opened, and I have been justly punished."

"But have you never heard from him since, dear auntie?"

"Once or twice, but only indirectly. He had no relatives in our part of the country. I know that he gave up the sea and obtained a commission in some Indian regiment. When last I heard of him he was a captain; but that is many years ago, and I do not know whether he is alive or dead. So ends my poor little romance. There is one thing I should like to ask, Ruth, and that is partly why I have told you my story. You have seen my relics. They have been my greatest treasure in life, and I should like them put in my coffin when I die. Will you remember this, dear?"

I could not answer for tears, but I kissed her hand and she was content.

Two months ago, tired of our humdrum country life, auntie and I resolved to visit foreign parts. Accordingly, we went to Boulogne and took up our abode in a quiet boarding house in the Rue des Vieillards. There were a good many visitors staying in the house, but they were mostly in families or parties, and we did not mingle with them. Our vis-a-vis at table was a tall gentleman of soldierly appearance, who was always spoken of as the major. When he ventured to address an order to the waiting maids in French, the difficulties he got into were dreadful, and he always ended by getting angry with himself and them. I ventured to help him out of a difficulty once or twice, and in this manner a slight acquaintance sprung up between us. It had, however, gone no farther than a friendly nod or a remark across the dinner table. With other visitors he fraternized even less.

So matters stood until the night of

"Madam, I am going to ask you a very singular question, but let me assure you that I have a deep personal interest in asking it. Will you tell me how you came by that red prayer book you use?"

I shall never forget auntie's quickly-given answer, but I could tell by the faint flush on her usually pale face how deeply she was moved.

"You gave it to me yourself, Major Blake, eight years ago."

Surprise, delight and incredulity struggled for the mastery in the major's face. He took off his hat and stood bare-headed, and that one little gesture told more plainly than the most passionate protestations could have done, that the old love had been kept a treasured and a sacred thing. I think from the smile on her mouth as she looked at him, that the same thought came to auntie.

"And you are Hetty! Yes, I know you now," he said.

"You had forgotten the eight years, Major Blake. I knew you from the first."

"And would you really have let me go without a word?"

"Why not? How could I know you would wish to be reminded of old times?"

"Reminded! I have never forgotten. I tried my hardest to forget and couldn't. Although you preferred another—"

"Another! What other?"

"Didn't you marry young Sands?"

"I have never seen him since."

At this stage of the conversation it struck me that I was de trop. Major Blake, side by side with auntie, was walking slowly homeward, and on reaching a convenient street corner, I went off for a stroll in an opposite direction. When I reached home I found auntie and the Major sitting in the courtyard under the trees. The Major lifted his hat at my approach and said:

"Miss Danvers, your aunt and I were very old friends; indeed, many years ago we were engaged to be married, but an unfortunate misunderstanding separated us. We have lost many happy years, but I hope some still remain to us. I trust we shall have your good wishes?"

"You dear, darling auntie, then you really are going to be married after all? Of course I wish you joy, and Major Blake, too, from the very bottom of my heart!"

A New York restaurant gives a cigarette free with every order.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

JACOB KISER, J. P., of Gaston, N. C., has married 172 couples during his present term of office, and feels like putting another "s" in his last name after saluting so many brides.

THE women of the West are rapidly removing the reproach of sentimental weakness from their sex. One preached her husband's funeral service a little while ago, and another, Mrs. S. J. Krufield, M. D., of Kansas City, assisted in a postmortem examination of her suddenly deceased husband's remains!

NEW ZEALAND has invented a unique method for the prevention of intemperance. It proposes to pass a law to the effect that any person convicted of being a habitual drunkard shall be photographed at his own expense and a copy be supplied to every saloonkeeper in the district. The dealer supplying liquor to such person is to be fined.

PHOTOGRAPHY is now more powerful than the eye in telescopic work, and the phenomena of eclipses are increasing in importance. The possible discovery of a satellite to our moon has been agitated of late, and it would be no more surprising than to find that the familiar atmosphere has an important element that escaped observation until a few months ago. The coming era of larger lenses and improved photography will probably render the moon an object of remarkable interest.

"OUT in Lansdowne," says the Philadelphia Inquirer, "a suburbanite, whose cellar is infested with rats, declares that he thinks that he will soon be rid of them. His method is one which he learned from Sing Sing, N. Y. He doesn't strap the rodents in a chair to electrocute them, but has placed a number of live electric wires in different parts of the cellar and has baited the ends with cheese. He alleges that as soon as the rat takes a nibble it turns over on its back without a sigh, and so successful has been his experiment that all the neighbors are adopting the method."

SYNDICATES have been formed in various branches of business for speculation or to build up industrial enterprises, but such a thing as a syndicate to build warships to dispose of to the highest bidder could hardly have been expected. Yet such a syndicate has been formed in England for the construction of a powerful cruiser of 10,000 tons displacement and 22 knots speed, upon lines laid down by Sir Edward J. Reed, the well known naval architect. The vessel is to be built at Borrow-in-Furness, by the firm which has the contract to build the Powerful for the British navy, and it is the intention of the syndicate to sell her to the highest bidder.

WHATEVER romance and poetry were in olden times associated with pilgrimages to places reputed sacred are rapidly being destroyed by the prosaic spirit of this very progressive and matter of fact age. Thus those who with pious intentions now visit the Holy Land are transported by rail from Jaffa to Jerusalem, where a funicular line conveys them to the summit of Mount Olives, while comfortable hotels on the American plan are to be found at Bethlehem and on the site of the Garden of Gethsemane. And now a hydraulic elevator has just been established at Marseilles for the purpose of hoisting pilgrims to the much visited shrine of Notre Dame de la Garde, perched on the summit of the highest rock overlooking the city and bay, and to which sailors and travelers on starting out or upon returning from sea voyages have from time immemorial been wont to ascend by the thousands of steep steps, usually on their knees.

THE fads of queens and princesses are usually rather amusing. Queen Victoria has fads which, as a rule, take the form of violent likes or dislikes. She clings to old time manners, and insists upon her children addressing her as "Mamma," which, when they were children, was only used by little royal people. She also desires every child to wear a sash when presented to her. The Princess of Wales is devoted to a large family of bisque dogs and cats. The empress of Austria's one fad is an obstinate refusal to have her picture taken. For thirty years no portrait of her has been made. "I wish to be remembered," she says, "as the beauty nearly six feet tall, whose hair reached nearly to her knees, and whose waist measured seventeen inches." Queen Margherita, of Italy, has the wheeling mania, and her golden bicycle, with pearl and ivory handles and spokes enameled with garnets, is a treat for the splendor loving citizens of Rome when it goes spinning by in the early morning.

THE destruction of bird life in the Southern States through this winter's unprecedented cold has been enormous. Not only does this apply to game, but to all the upland feathered species. Quails have been exceptionally affected even so far south as the borders of the Gulf of Mexico. In Louisiana and Florida birds of song were not only found dead in great numbers, but in addition many which survived were easily captured, having been rendered incapable of flight by the intense cold. The species that winter in northern latitudes have not been seriously affected as during the season of 1893. Virginia quails appear to have suffered in a larger degree. In this State, where there are more gunners to the square mile than in any other, the opinion appears to be unanimous that the losses of the winter will not be made good for many seasons to come. Similar reports are received from North and South Carolina, Tennessee, Mississippi and Alabama. In Europe the cold has been equally trying to wild life.

AN interesting estimate has recently been made of the wealth and population along the coast of the United States which it would be necessary to defend in the event of war. The Atlantic coast line, exclusive of the gulf of Mexico, has alone the length of 2,732 miles. The entire coast line of the country, including the Pacific coast, the gulf of Mexico and Alaska, is 10,376 miles. If, however, the bays and rivers be added, the total will be 99,929 miles. Much of this would not attract an enemy's fleet, and taking simply the outer seaboard, exclusive of Alaska, and not considering the bays and rivers, we have an actual coast of 5,558 miles to be defended. The value of destructive property within the reach of an enemy's guns will be found to be enormous. It has been estimated that in Portland, Boston, New York, Jersey City, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans and San Francisco such property would aggregate about $3,836,000,000. It must be considered, however, that these ports comprise only a part of those which require defense. A list of seaport towns made several years ago showed that about 7,000,000 inhabitants were included in the principal seaport cities. The estimated population of all seaport as well as lake towns is over 16,000,000. Another important consideration is that the United States has a commerce amounting to nearly $1,500,000,000.

CALIFORNIA is being literally squeezed for gold just now. Not only are the old diggings in Calaveras and a score of other counties worked over for the precious dust, but the very shore along the ocean in sight of San Francisco is being searched for it. The black sand undoubtedly contains particles of gold, but the problem hitherto has been to hit on a device that would separate or extract the minute grains from the mass of sand. A new machine, which is called the "amalgamator"—it is the invention of a Boise miner—does this. Two camps are already using the amalgamator within a few miles of Sutro heights, and it is working so satisfactorily that all San Francisco has caught the new gold fever, and it is said that the whole ocean front for miles up and down will soon be dotted with mining "outfits." An expert reports that sand pays $2.50 a ton. One party of eight men with an amalgamator extracted about $400 worth of gold in as many days' labor, and another camp has done still better, having realized nearly $1,000 in two weeks. The amalgamator with which such results are obtained is an odd looking contrivance built of wood, seven or eight feet long and scarcely more than three feet high. The sand is fed into a hopper, in a revolving cylinder, with a number of catch pockets attached to it. Under the cylinder quicksilver attracts the gold, and leading away from it are plates of silver, over which the water and pulp sand are carried. The "pulp" sand is the detritus or that from which the gold has been extracted. Only a small force of men is required to set up an amalgamator camp, two to shovel and wheel the sand, two to look after the machine and one man to cook. Water for washing the sand is pumped up from the sea by an electrical engine. The whole outfit costs about $500.

A Few of Our Song Writers.

Chauncey Olcott is the star song writer just now, that is, the star in his particular magnitude, which is less than other magnitudes known to the discriminating public. The magnitude of his royalties surpasses that of his genius. He has done the right thing for any line of success—he has "caught on," to use a slang phrase, innocent and expressive. He is encouraged weekly with an income of $60 from his ballads. Scanlan was one of the most successful song writers, his income from his ballads reaching $600 a month. Harris, the composer and writer of "After the Ball," was a clerk in a piano warehouse in Milwaukee at $8 a week. None of the publishers wanted his song, and he published it himself. For a long time it hung fire, and he was greatly discouraged, and about $40 out of pocket. Suddenly the public took it up in the public's own patented, unaccountable way, and Harris became rich almost before he knew it. He made over $150,000 out of that song, and has established a large music publishing house in Milwaukee. When he has piled up in the cellar a few tons of worthless plates he will wish that his enemy had a publishing house. Frank Howard is the sensible song writer of them all. He made a fortune with "Only a Pansy Blossom" and "When the Robins Nest Again," and is now a big farmer out in Iowa, having put most of his money in fertile soil.

Lacquer Making in Japan.

Lacquer making has been the characteristic Japanese art since the beginning of the Christian era. Lacquer is the sap of the lacquer tree, tapped as we tap maples. One coat of it is put over any article made of pine. Then thin cloth is stretched upon it, and coat after coat of lacquer laid upon it and polished to exceeding smoothness. The design is painted or traced on in gold, or powdered gold flakes are made to mottle the surface. An article in which much gold is used will be worth hundreds of dollars.

HOW SUGAR IS MADE.

A Talk About the Lumps Which Sweeten Your Tea.

Everybody knows what sugar is and how sweet it tastes. It is a great traveler and comes to America from other countries. Some of it is made from beetroot in France, but the greater part is made from the juice of a plant called the sugar cane. This plant cannot thrive in cold weather, and therefore it only grows in very warm countries. The places where it is most plentiful are the West Indies and the southern part of the United States. A great deal of it grows on the island of the West Indies called Jamaica.

It is a very large and handsome plant, sometimes growing to the height of fifteen feet. The stem is round and is jointed, so that it looks as if it were made of a number of short pieces joined together. At the top is a large, beautiful flower with long, pointed leaves.

It is planted in the autumn, between the months of August and November, and it is generally ripe about the following March or April. It is easy to tell when it is ripe, for the outer skin of the cane becomes hard, dry and smooth, almost like a walking stick. It is then cut down, the leaves stripped off, and a few of the joints nearest the top are cut away. The remaining portions are then cut up into pieces about a yard long, tied up into bundles and carried to the mills.

Care is taken to cut the cane as close to the ground as possible, the richest juice being found in the lower joints. After the canes are taken away the stumps are cut down to a few inches below the surface of the ground, and then covered up with mold. The upper part of the cane and the leaves are used to feed cattle.

When the bundles of sugar cane arrive at the mills the first thing is to crush them. A negro spreads them out in order and they are then passed between two iron rollers, which completely crush them as they go through. The juice thus pressed out flows into vessels called clarifiers, placed beneath to receive it. The canes are then passed through two other rollers, placed closer together, and all the remaining juice squeezed out of the cane which flows into the clarifiers. These are large enough to contain some hundreds of gallons each. The juice is thick, of a dull olive green color, and, of course, very sweet to the taste.

As soon as the clarifiers are filled with the juice a small quantity of lime is added. The vessels are placed over a furnace, the fuel for which consists of the crushed canes out of which the juice has all been pressed. This dry refuse of the canes is called trash. The juice is now boiled and a quantity of scum rises to the top; this is carefully skimmed off, after which the juice is a clear bright yellow color.

The next thing is to remove it into a series of copper vessels, one after another; in each it is boiled, and, as the water evaporates, the juice at last becomes a soft mass. Then it is again removed into other vessels to cool, and while cooling it is stirred. After this it is placed in large casks called hogsheads. There are holes at the bottom of these casks which are placed over large cisterns, and here it remains for three or four weeks, the last of the moisture draining slowly away through the holes. It is now called moscovado, or as we should say, brown sugar and the liquid part which is drained off is called molasses. The casks are now covered in and fastened and sent on board ship. The sugar, however, is still rather moist, and a great deal of molasses drains off from it afterward.

About seven pounds of juice will make one pound of sugar, and it takes nearly twenty cart loads of canes to make a single hogshead of sugar.

The better kinds of sugar are refined in different ways. One plan is called "claying." The sugar is put into pointed earthen molds, called "forms," the point (in which there is a hole) being downward. A layer of clay is placed on top and wetted with water, which slowly filters down and causes more of the molasses to drain off than in the common sugar.

And now I will tell you how "claying" was discovered. It happened one day that a fowl which had been walking in the mud passed over one of the cooling vessels full of sugar and it was noticed that where any clay from her feet stuck to the surface the sugar was of a better color. So it was found that clay caused more of the molasses to run through than anything else.

Loaf, or white sugar, is made by re-boiling the brown sugar with white of egg or bullock's blood, and by submitting it to the claying a great many times. In some cases the re-boiled sugar is filtered through powdered charcoal to cleanse and whiten it.

The Chinese Soldiers' Weapons.

A private letter from China recently received in Boston represents many of the Chinese troops as still armed with antiquated weapons. The writer of this letter met a body of Chinese soldiers retreating from Corea, and noticed that while some of them carried rifles the majority had only spears. Most of the soldiers lugged bird cages, each of which contained a tame bird, "to amuse them in their hours of leisure in camp," a Chinese officer explained. Not long before a considerable part of the troops on duty at Pekin were noticed to be armed with bows and arrows.

In British Columbia farms are given to those who will improve them.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. April 11

THE NEW RACKET

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Easily the largest and best store in town, and the only

MODERN DEPARTMENT STORE IN CENTRE COUNTY.

BEST IN DRESS GOODS.—The famous "Botany" Fabrics and "Gold Medal" Black Dress Goods set the pace for this Department, and U will find them nowhere else in Bellefonte.

BEST IN LININGS.—Our New York correspondent says, "We will make the Racket Lining Department A 1."

BEST IN SILKS.—Exclusive styles, direct from manufacturer.

BEST IN HOSIERY.—Hermsdrof Dye only in fine Nos.

BEST IN EVERYTHING that makes a store interesting.

KOM AND C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

FIVE FACTS
WORTH KNOWING

o——o

1st. We are the only dry goods store down town, and in close proximity to both depots. No hill to climb. No big profits to help pay bookkeepers or bad accounts, BECAUSE WE SELL ONLY FOR SPOT CASH.

o——o

2nd. 25c fine Irish Dimities, beautiful colorings, have just been opened, finest ever shown in town. Others from 10c up.

o——o

3rd. CEYLON SATINES, for wrappers and tea gowns, handsome, only 12½c Also 2 pieces popular suitings at 12½c, called Princess Duck, makes up elegantly. See them.

o——o

4th. GREAT LACE CURTAIN OPENING this week. Prices, 50c up to $3.50 for Nottingham. Irish Point, $4 to $12. Swiss Tamboured, $5 to $9. This is an opportunity for cheap and fine goods seldom offered outside large cities

o——o

5th. That the Bamboo Furniture we are giving as premiums is the BIGGEST HIT ever offered in Bellefonte or vicinity. Every person wants a ticket. No chance game Ladies are delighted with it.

W. T. MEYER,

Bush Arcade.
Two doors from postoffice. **Bellefonte.**

Special.

It is seldom that the trade that seeks Bellefonte markets has the advantage of such a mark down sale as Lyon & Co. are advertising in another column on this page. It will pay you to look it up.

PERSONAL.

—Farmer Peter Smith gave us a call and did the handsome by putting his label out a year.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ira C. Mitchell were the guests of the editor Sunday to Monday morning.

—Miss Elsie Barr, of Tyrone, is visiting relatives in Centre Hall and Potters Mills.

—Andy Reesman spent Friday and Saturday at Harrisburg, in consultation with Gov. Hastings.

—John Lee has been working the last several weeks at Waite's carriage shops at Bellefonte, but spends Sunday with his family at home.

—Mr. J. G. Bailey, of Fairbrook, was a caller at the REPORTER office on Tuesday. Mr. Bailey is one of the directors of the Farmers Mut. Fire Ins. Co. and attended the meeting of the Board at the hotel.

—W. L. Kurtz, who recently purchased the Lewisburg *Journal*, arrived on Tuesday from Berlin, Pa., on his way to take charge of his new venture, which he expects to assume in a week or so.

Choice Eggs for Sale.

Buff Leghorns, choice stock, eggs 50 cents per setting of 13; Buff Plymouth Rock, excellent layers, eggs $1.25 per setting of 13.

MRS. M. B. RICHARDS,
feb21-3m Centre Hall, Pa.

Another Reason.

An eastern merchant who never advertised was found lying dead on the counter in his store the other day. It is thought the body had lain there several days before being discovered.

A Welcome Rain.

Sunday night's rain was welcome, it started vegetation and softened the ground making plowing easier.

Death of an Aged Lady.

Mrs. Evert, widow of Jacob Evert, died at Coburn a few days ago, aged 88 years.

—Big spring opening at Lyon & Co's store, Bellefonte, where you can get anything needed at very low figures.

——Subscribe for the REPORTER.

QUIETLY MARRIED.

Mr. H. W. Kreamer and Miss Maggie Hanna Wedded on Sunday Evening.

Last Sunday evening Rev. R. W. Illingworth united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage, at Spring Mills, Mr. H. W. Kreamer and Miss Maggie Hanna, both of this place.

The marriage was quietly arranged and was known to but few of our people before its culmination. There were only the necessary witnesses present at the ceremony, and the couple returned to Centre Hall the same evening and took up their abode at the residence of the groom, where they will remain.

Mr. Kreamer is the popular member of the firm of Harper & Kreamer, our reliable merchants, and is a gentleman in every sense that the word implies. He has secured an excellent lady in Miss Hanna, who for years has had charge of the primary department of our schools, which she conducted in an able and satisfactory manner. All join in congratulations and good wishes to the newly married couple.

Will Not Get a Reduction.

The reduction in the telephone rents recently announced by the telephone company was the cause for some users to exult a little, but their joy will be short-lived. The company is working on a new schedule, and the rents are to be based on wire mileage, and the number of phones on the line. The old prices were $48 per year to all connected with the exchange at Bellefonte. The new rates are from $24 up to those within one mile of the exchange, and the users on this side can congratulate themselves if they escape from a higher figure than $4 a month. The renters in Centre Hall will not stand any rise in price for phone and will all throw them out if the company asks it. The present price is exhorbitant, and a competing company would find a little support here.

30,000 Trout.

Tuesday morning's train brot 16 cans to this station, with trout fry. These cans contained in all about 30,000 young trout, from an inch to one and a half inches in length; they arrived in lively condition and were at once taken to their new home, the greater portion to the head of Penns creek, the balance to Garrity's and the 7 Mt. streams. Not less than 100,000 young trout have been sent into this county from the state hatchery this spring. In three years these speckled beauties will grow to 10 and 12 in. in length, and afford fine sport for the knights of the rod if the illegal fishing can be checked.

What They Are Doing.

The good women—an' they are all good—are busy cleaning house, putting flower beds and yards in trim, setting onions, sowing radish seeds, and making themselves everlastingly useful generally. How could we get along without the fair sex? who would darn the socks, sew on buttons, chop the stove wood, start the fires on winter mornings, and attend to the missionary meetings? Why bless you, man, it's the women that does all them things.

Treasurer Elected.

At the regular quarterly meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Ins. Co. of Centre Co., held on Tuesday, Benj. H. Arney was unanimously elected Treasurer of the Company to fill the vacancy caused by the death of James C. Boal. Mr. Arney is not only thoroughly competent for the duties of the position but also perfectly responsible.

Death of John Carper.

The report circulated last week of the death of John Carper, of Linden Hall, proved unfounded; however the demise of this venerable and highly esteemed citizen, did occur a few days later, at upwards of 89 years of age. He has gone to his long and happier home.

Has Another Fire.

The Journal says Mr. B. F. Gramley of Kaneville, Ill., says by letter that he had another fire on one of his farms near that place, which is occupied by his son, Charles, whose children set fire to a pile of straw. Everything was burned down but the house. The loss amounted to $2500. Mr. Gramley is a native of Miles twp.

Satchel Lost.

The undersigned lost a satchel of goods on Thursday morning, 4th, on going from Mike Spichers to Brushvalley road by way of Linden Hall. The finder will receive a dollar reward by leaving same at REPORTER office.

D. J. NEIMAN.

Services Every Sabbath.

Rev. Rearick informs us that in a short time he will have preaching in the Centre Hall Lutheran church regularly every Sabbath, which will be quite acceptable to the people here.

—Lyon & Co., Bellefonte, are making a big drive in shoes. They carry a full line in this department, and at prices that are way below their competitors, It is useless to pay a big price for shoes when you can get the same article several dollars cheaper at Lyons. Don't pay any dealer an extravagant price, until you inspect their stock.

TRIAL LIST.

For the Second Week of Court, Commencing Monday, April 29.

Samuel Wohlfart vs. Elizabeth Wohlfart.
McCalmont & Co. vs. Eve Sharer.
Rolly M. Test vs. Joseph Bean.
John Potter et al vs. Sam Page.
Catharine Reagan vs. Beech Creek railroad Co.
Hugh Ward, Jr. vs. J. T. Lucas.
Patrick Ward vs. J. T. Lucas.
Samuel Bennison, admr. vs. Willis Weaver, admr.
J. A. Lukens vs. Owen Jones.
Beech Valley coal and iron company vs. Wm. Gheen et al.
Ellen Fisher vs. Central railroad of Pennsylvania.
J. P. Weber vs. Simon Harper.
Lucretia Peters vs. Penna. R. R. Co.
G. N. Hill vs. Cato Mining Co.
Henry Crosby vs. Cato Mining Co.
Martha E. Oswald vs. Hartford Ins. Co.
W. L. McDowell vs. G. S. Flegal.
E. E. Brown & Co. vs. H. E. Jenkins et al.
Thomas Fetzer vs. Wm. Shawley.
Com. of Penn. ex rel vs. Wm. From et al.
Calvin S. Bottorf vs. J. H. Runkle.
Rebecca Sparr vs. Jacob Meyer et al.
Lehigh Valley Coal Co. vs. Bituminous Coal Co.

Interesting Relics.

Thirty-five years ago the first coal-oil and lamps in this valley, were sold at Aaronsburg by the writer hereof. W. W. Royer, of Centre Hill, then a young man, attended the academy in that place, and was among the first to purchase a lamp and oil—oil then sold at 60 cents per gallon. Mr. Royer informed us yesterday that he is still in the possession the lamp and chimney having used the chimney constantly for 19 years, when the burner wore out and he was unable to get one of the same make to suit the flanged-foot chimney. The lamp and chimney are as good as when bot 35 years ago and are prized by Mr. Royer as relics.

Blast Furnaces Resume Work.

The charcoal blast furnace, wire mill and chain works belonging to McCoy & Linn, at Bellefonte, have started up in full, having enough orders on hand to keep them running steadily for six months. This is the oldest charcoal blast furnace in Centre county running today and was built in 1805. It was owned at one time by Ex-Governor Curtin's grandfather. The entire plant gives employment to over one hundred hands. It is probable that the Bellefonte Furnace Company's 100-ton furnace will resume next month, after an idleness of over three years.

Appointed Justice of the Peace.

Andy Reesman was appointed justice of the peace by Gov. Hastings; he had not asked for the appointment either before or after the death and burial of Esq. Boal, and our people are satisfied with the choice made by the governor. "'Squire Reesman" will not sound bad, nor will Andy make a bad squire.

Edward Humes' Estate Left to His Children.

The will of the late Edward Humes, for many years president of the First National bank at Bellefonte, was admitted to probate last Thursday. Mr. Humes left all his money to his two children. A stipulation in the will was made that no accounting should be made except by the heirs to each other. The estate is estimated at close to $2,000,000.

Removed an Eye.

Jacob Comly, of Pleasant Gap, for some years had trouble with his left eye which threatened to affect the right eye. Dr. H. K. Hoy was consulted and advised the removal of the troublesome eye to save the right eye. The operation was performed a few days ago with success, and Mr. Comly is experiencing great relief since, altho 84 years of age.

Husbands Advertise their Wives.

F. F. Jamison, of Gregg, advertises he will pay no debts contracted by his wife.

G. P. Garrett, of Rebersburg, advertises he will pay no debts contracted by his wife because she has left him.

Sudden Death.

David Solt of Fillmore, formerly of Zion, died suddenly last week at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Lincoln Musser. He was a man advanced in years and at one time kept store at Zion and was post master.

New 'Squire's Office.

Mr. Reesman, the recently appointed Justice, will have his office for dispensing law in his present place of business which is both roomy and convenient.

Want Them Impeached.

The auditors of Blair county are about to recommend to the court the impeachment of two of the county commissioners of that county for malfeasance in office.

—You can save $5 on every $10 purchase you make at our store. We have received a big stock of spring goods, and they are exceptionally cheap.—**Lewins, Bellefonte.**

Rev. Mitchell's Lecture.

Rev. Ira C. Mitchell's lecture in the Reformed church on last Sabbath evening was attended by a large audience. His subject, "Man and his Destiny, Scripturally and Scientifically Considered," was handled in a learned and masterly manner, and the points fortified by scriptural proofs and logical deductions that evidenced the mastermind of the lecturer and his thorough ability to take up a theme of such transcendent depth and importantance in the theological world. We will not attempt to give a synopsis of the lecture as justice can not be done the speaker thereby as every sentence wants to be brought to the reader's mind to enable him to grasp the original and powerful thought in the entire discourse for which our space is too limited. Those who heard Rev. Mitchell found themselves enriched by new ideas and glad they were present, while those who were not there missed a rich treat to theological fact and reasoning. He rivited the closest attention of the large audience for one hour and ten minutes, and another hour would not have wearied the assemblage

Revs. Isenberg and Rearick were present at the pulpit and gave the lecturer marked attention. The choir rendered fine music.

The next lecture will be in the Lutheran church on Sabbath evening, April 21, when the other topics will be taken up, namly:

What is man?
What is life? What is death?
The state of the dead.
Man's final destiny, involving his condition and his home.

Possibly a third lecture will be necessary to properly cover these topics, in which event due notice will be given of time and place.

Brief Bits in Season.

Dandylion has stepped on board; next come fresh onions. Welcome.

Some garden planting has been done.

Last week many farmers found the soil too dry and tough for plowing and were wishing for a warm rain to soften up the soil.

Lizzie Durst called in and fixed her subscription for a year, declaring like a host of others, she could not do without the "Reporter."

Farmer Bennison near Jacksonville has a ewe which gave birth to four lambs.

Hannah, widow of John Homan, died at her home beyond State College on 22 March, from paralysis. She was in her 77th year.

J. Kyle M'Farlane, of Bellefonte, has moved on his farm near Hunter's Park.

Weighed 19 Pounds.

A daughter of J. M. Feather, of Lewistown, died a few days since. She was aged five years, but owing to a deformity which impeded normal growth, only weighed 19 pounds at death.

Millinery Opening.

Fine French Millinery Opening, Saturday, April 13th; has secured Miss H. Piere, of New York, as trimmer. All are invited.

MISS M. SNYDER.
Bellefonte

Arbor Day.

Governor Hastings issued a proclamation fixing Thursday, April 11, and Friday, April 26, to be observed as Arbor days.

A Good Old Age.

Mrs. Hanna Glenn, of Pinegrove Mills, on Thursday last, celebrated her 94th birthday.

—You will want a new suit. You want it cheap and good, as well as of the latest cut. Lewins, Bellefonte, can accommodate you in every particular, and is bound to please.

4 styles in the leading novelty of the season—Crepon—starting from 50c up—Garmans.

Serges, Checks, Cheviots, Cravenetts, Henriettas, Novelties, Crepons, and all the leading styles of goods for Capes and Dresses—Garmans.

Lancaster Gingham, 5c, Appleton A Muslin, 5c, Turkey Red Prints, Shirting Prints, Outing, etc.—Garmans.

Lace Curtains, Scrims, Dotted Muslin, Madras, Heavy Portieres, etc.—Garmans.

Thirty patterns of Percals and Madras Cloth, Duck, Dimitys, Pique, Plaid and Striped White Goods.—Garmans.

Buckles for Trimming Dresses, Initial Stick Pins, 5c, Writing Tablets, and Lead Pencils at about one-half price.—Garmans.

A nice oval glass Dish, full size, 5c. Imitation Cut Glass, choicest Patterns at ruinously low prices.—Garmans.

Brownie Lunch Boxes, Tin and Agate Ware. Our Agate Ware is of the finest quality at cut prices.—Garmans.

THE

GLOBE.

The Old Stand of S. & A. Loeb.

Awake from your stupor and take a hypodermic injection of sound, solid sense. : : : : :

...Our Business-Building Prices...

Are bound to get your trade sooner or later—why not immediately? The prices we are making added to the immense stock we are showing, which is fully equal to that of all the other stores combined in Bellefonte, must tell, added to which the stock is entirely new and fresh. All bought within the last four weeks.

We are giving you the benefit of the LOW TARIFF, which is equal in some cases, (especially Dress Goods,) to fully 50 per cent.

WISDOM AND ECONOMY COMBINED - - - - - - - - - - LEAD THE WAY TO OUR STORE.

We are proud of our stock of Dress Goods, as we are showing the most extensive assortment ever shown in Central Pennsylvania.

Careful Shoppers have already found it out, and are making their selections from our overloaded shelves.

Right Is The Foundation Of This Business . . .

If you like the method, come and see us. Don't you know it makes us feel good to have the ladies respond so promptly to our advertisement. It shows confidence—that's what we are trying to gain.

First Bargain Day at The Globe.

On next MONDAY, APRIL 15th, we will place on sale

120 Dozen Ladies' Fine Embroidered Swiss Handkerchiefs.

We are satisfied they are better and finer Handkerchiefs than have ever been sold here. They will sell readily for 35 cents anywhere.

Our Price For Them Will Be 15 Cents.

And in order to make as wide a distribution as possible, we will positively not sell more than 6 to any any one customer.

:-: SEE DISPLAY IN THE WINDOWS. :-:

Business Building Prices at the Globe.

KATZ & CO,,
LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.